

# The Daily Mirror

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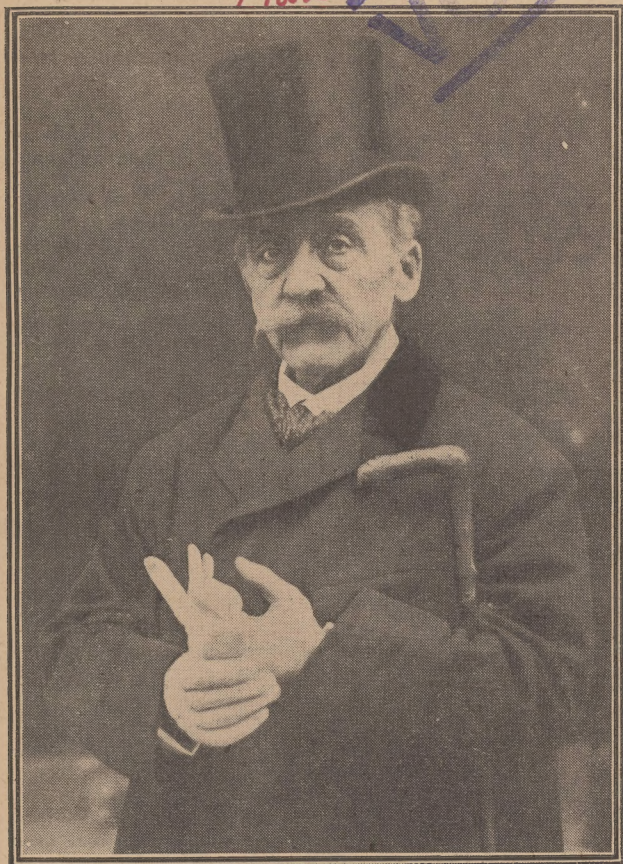
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16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

MR. GIBSON BOWLES IS STANDING FOR ST. GEORGE'S, HANOVER SQUARE, TO KILL THESE ADVERTISEMENTS IN ENEMY PAPERS.



Mr. T. Gibson Bowles.

## ARE WE FEEDING THE GERMANS?

Following are the exports of cocoa and coffee from the United Kingdom to the countries named in the years 1913, 1914, up to Dec. 21, 1915, and up to Dec. 30, 1915:—

	1913.	1914.	1915 (to Dec. 21).	1915 (to Dec. 30).
<b>COCOA</b>				
Holland (lbs.) ...	2,205,282	12,203,463	9,281,274	9,298,805
Denmark (lbs.) ...	50,782	1,853,948	10,430,419	10,615,873
Scandinavia (lbs.) ...	343,573	3,079,904	14,592,349	14,606,309
<b>COFFEE</b>			(to Nov. 30)	
Holland (cwts.) ...	105,866	282,369	354,500	599,815

Following are the exports of maize and rice for the years 1912, 1913, 1914 and 1915:—

	1912.	1913.	1914.	1915.
<b>MAIZE (cwts.)</b> ...	488,380	847,135	1,540,914	2,740,264
<b>RICE (cwts.)</b> ...	1,867,484	1,695,559	2,213,902	2,946,150

An interesting table of our exports during recent years.

Look at this advertisement. It is typical of many such which are now appearing in enemy papers. These advertisements are inserted in the German and Austrian Press by Dutch provision merchants, who advertise a choice selection of foodstuffs for the Huns and their allies. But where do the Dutch salesmen get their provisions from

29. Dezember 1915

Nr. 18445

## Lebensmittel

aus Holland s. a.:

Kakao in Fässern und Blechdosen  
Schokolade  
Kartoffelmehl  
Plockwurst  
Corned-Beef  
Halbe gesalzene Schweine  
Butter  
Kaffee  
Tee  
Sardinen  
Zigarren  
Apfelsinen  
Zitronen  
Rosinen  
Feigen  
Karbide  
Zündhölzer usw.

liefert gegen konkurrenzfähige Preise

## Henri J. van Dijk

Wijnstraat 3, Rotterdam

Postfach 294. Telephon int. 4866 u. 11567  
Telegrammadresse „Dijkolden“.

This is an advertisement from the *Neue Freie Presse*, Austria's leading newspaper. Translation.—Provisions from Holland. Cocoa in barrels and tins, chocolate, potato-flour, "Plock" sausage, half salt pigs, butter, coffee, tea, sardines, cigars, oranges, lemons, raisins, figs, carbide, matches, etc., are supplied at prices that cannot be beaten.

—Henri J. van Dijk, Wijnstraat 3, Rotterdam.

in the first place? They are getting them because England is allowing her enemy to be fed through Holland. It is to urge that this victualling of the foe should be stopped, and that Britain should use her sea power to its utmost extent, that Mr. T. Gibson Bowles wishes to be elected as the member for St. George's, Hanover-square.



## WHO'S MR. GIBSON BOWLES?

Man Who Saved Us from German Declaration of London.

### "USE SEA-POWER!"

Mr. Thomas Gibson Bowles has begun his campaign as a candidate to succeed Sir Alexander Henderson, recently raised to the peerage, as member of Parliament for the St. George's, Hanover-square, Division.

Whether or not there will be a poll is as yet undecided, but it is typical of Mr. Bowles that he is wasting no time. He believes in hitting hard and with full force, and it is this policy with regard to the British Navy that he is advocating in his election address.

He advocates sea power at its utmost and the complete closing of the seas to German commerce of every kind.

Mr. Bowles believes that our Navy can strangle the Hun if it is given a free hand, and for that free hand he is going to fight.

Ever popular with both political friend and foe, "Cap'n Bowles," as he is jocularly known on account of his lifelong interest in naval affairs, is one of the staunchest supporters of a big Navy and a strong Navy the House has ever known.

Every attack upon Britain's sea power he has staunchly opposed. The notorious Declaration of London, which has been called "Sea law made in Germany," and which threatened to cripple the power of our Fleet, was relentlessly attacked by Mr. Bowles from the very beginning.

### "USE SEA POWER."

During the progress of the war, although he has not been a member of the House of Commons, he has continued his fight for the full use of Britain's naval power both by means of speeches and by trenchant letters to the Press.

Together with an unrivalled knowledge of nautical matters, he possesses a command of financial statistics and detail such as few members can claim.

In July last his letter on the subject of cotton and contraband created a stir that a Cabinet Minister's speech might have made. He has no hesitations in his fight for the full use of our sea power, and what makes him even more dangerous to his opponents is the fact that he is blessed with a glorious sense of humour.

### "CAP'N BOWLES."

"Cap'n Bowles" has won many victories by his quick but irresistible methods of poking fun at his enemies.

In the early months of the war Mr. Bowles, speaking before the Institute of Shipbrokers, clearly indicated what should be our main policy at sea in fighting the enemy when he said emphatically that we must prevent the Germans from carrying on any trade whatever, even by means of neutral vessels.

So long ago as March, 1912, Mr. Bowles foresaw this war.

After a long visit to France he gave on his return what was dubbed then a "goomy prophecy."

A war in the near future between France and Germany, he said, was inevitable. One of his phrases in a statement on the subject was: "Although in any conflict in which France engages with Germany the English Fleet would be an enormous factor, perhaps the determining factor, the French do not think so." "They hold the view that it will be on land, and, rightly or wrongly, they think they can beat Germany on the land."

### "THE THREATENING STORM."

That was spoken more than two years before the war did come, and it shows how clearly Mr. Bowles summed up the situation and the vital part in the threatening storm which our Navy was to play.

In Parliament his unique knowledge of naval matters will be of the greatest value to the country at this time.

And when Mr. Bowles talks of the sea, he does not talk without practical knowledge.

Although he has been in his time civil servant, journalist and newspaper proprietor, he has gained his master mariner's certificate, and he is as much at home on shipboard as he is upon the political platform.

Mr. Bowles is already hard at work organising his committee, and he is anxious to secure all the help that he can.

Offers of help from any ladies or gentlemen, particularly those resident in the constituency, will be most gladly welcomed by Mr. Bowles, and willing helpers should write to him on the subject at his home, 25, Lowndes-square.

### VANISHING COLONIES.

A yesterday's German wireless message said: According to news received in London, Yaunde, which was the defensive centre of the Cameroons, fell into the hands of the enemy on January 1.

For a good long time the enormous English-French-Belgian superiority on every side, provided with all modern equipment for carrying on the war, had to be reckoned with, and has succeeded in pressing back the small band of brave defenders of this huge territory.

But even now these colonial troops have not yet laid down their arms, but are fighting during their retreat.

They receive the thanks of the Fatherland, and it in spite of their heroic defence they should be completely defeated the Cameroons are not lost to us. The ultimate fate of this colony also will be settled in other theatres of war.—Wireless Press.

## VICAR'S STRATEGY.

Suspect Found at Night in Mission Hall and Promptly Locked In.

### SUDDEN ATTACK BY DOG.

A lively encounter with a suspect was described to the Croydon Bench yesterday by a Mitcham vicar, the Rev. Donald Macdonald.

John Stephen Webb, a tall and powerful-looking soldier, who had been missing from the R.F.A., was charged with breaking into Christ Church Mission Hall.

The vicar said that at ten o'clock he saw that everything was safe, but half an hour later he received word that a light had been seen in the mission hall.

He went there, taking his dog and an electric torch. Unlocking the door, he saw Webb and asked him what he was doing.

Using many adjectives, the man replied, "I have come for the money."

Attacked by the dog, the man invited him to put him out. The vicar said that before they discussed the matter he proposed to put the dog outside.

While doing that he noticed that the key was still in the door, and the idea of locking the prisoner in flashed across his mind.

He did so, and went to the vicarage to ask his wife to telephone for the police. Going back he watched the hall.

Just before the police arrived Webb got out of a window, climbed a fence and got away. He found he had entered by a window fit from the ground.

Detective Fern said he found Webb in bed at a house in Haslet-street, Wandsworth. "I did not break in," he said. "The door was open and I walked in."

Webb admitted that the cap and belt were his, and was remanded for inquiries.

## NEARLY £5,000 IN TAXES.

How Bishop of London's £10,000 Salary Is Reduced by Income and Super Tax.

According to the *London Diocesan Magazine*, the Bishop of London handles, under present conditions, only about one half of the income of £10,000 he annually receives.

The effect of the war on the finance of the Diocese of London is shown by the fact, says the magazine, that under the new taxes, upon the top of the old rates, the income of the See has been reduced by £4,236 13s. 8d., made up as follows:—

Income-tax .....	2,145 16 8
Super-tax .....	955 10 2
Rates and taxes on London House and Fulham Palace.....	1,135 6 10

"It is all quite right," continues the journal, "for someone must pay for the war, but the repairs and upkeep of London House and Fulham Palace, added to the above, leave little to be spent on the diocese in other ways."

### CHILDREN VALUABLE NOW.

"Soldiers' children are valuable just now," remarked Major P. B. Malone at Tottenham yesterday.

A woman had brought to the court a child who, she said, she adopted some time ago. Her husband was a soldier, and in the separation allowance she received was included a sum for the maintenance of the child.

The father of the child was also a soldier, and it appeared that he, too, had been receiving an allowance in respect to the child. The military authorities had discovered that they were making two payments on account of the one child.

The father now wanted the child—that payment could be continued to him. She, too, wanted to keep the child.

Major Malone said he was afraid that if the father demanded the child he could have it.

Replying to Viscount Middleton, Lord Kitchener said that Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatch was now in the hands of the publisher, and that he would be issued in the course of the next few days.



The French general in charge of a camp chatting with men of note at Salonika, after showing them all the provisions made for the defence of the port by the Allies.—(French War office photograph.)

## FOE'S SEA TYRANNY.

German Ideas of Freedom as Practised by Them in the Baltic.

### SEIZURE OF SWEDISH SHIPS.

The Foreign Office issued the following statement yesterday:—

Some details have already been made public showing how the German Government practise in the Baltic that principle of the freedom of the seas which they accuse his Majesty's Government of violating.

It will be remembered that telegrams have to be sent to Berlin from Swedish Custom Houses notifying the departures of ships and stating that they are not carrying contraband.

It now appears that in spite of these precautions Swedish ships are frequently sent under the charge of prize crews to Swinemunde, where they are subjected to a delay of at least forty-eight hours.

Since the examination station at Swinemunde was instituted early last year between 500 and 600 ships are said to have been treated in this way.

When the ships' papers are in order no examination of the cargoes takes place, as a rule at Swinemunde, even though the vessels are compelled to proceed there.

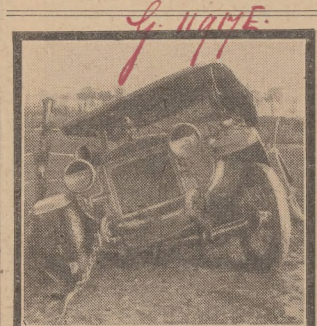
This fact could just as easily be ascertained in the Sound, where the ships' papers are invariably examined by the officers of the German patrol boats.

## WHEN EYES TALK.

Mysterious "Language" of "Tommy" and the French Peasant Girl.

In the course of a presidential address at the annual meeting of the Modern Languages Association at London University yesterday Mr. Edmund Gosse said it was rare to find English officers who spoke or even read French with ease. But he was told that the practical inconvenience was much less than would be supposed.

The sentimental inconvenience, however, was considerable, and when the war was over we



"Ditched": A not uncommon accident on the deeply rutted roads in France.

should see to it that so far as possible the impediments to our comprehension of the French spirit should all be swept away.

"Our officers in France," he added, "report that a frequent sight on the flat roads in the district behind the fighting line is an English soldier sauntering along with a French peasant girl on his arm."

"Neither knows a word of the language of each other, and yet they are seen to be talking all the time. The nature of this droll and mysterious communication is unknown, for if a listener steals near them the interesting couple invariably withdraw into silence."

## RUSSIANS DRIVING FOE BACK.

Line of Trenches Occupied North-East of Czernowitz.

## AUSTRIANS LEAVE TOWN.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Jan. 4.—The Russian communiqué issued to-day says:—

The Germans attempted a crossing of the Dvina in the region of Ellsenhof, but were beaten back by our fire.

A body of Germans dressed in white great-coats were put to flight while attempting to approach our trenches in the region of the station of Tzartorsk.

In the region of Tzartorsk the enemy was driven out of a wood between Koslinkhovka and the station of Podcherevitchi.

In the region of the Middle Strypa our troops, having passed over a line of wire entanglements, occupied some enemy trenches east of the village of Bielavintze and took by assault a strong isolated work.

North-east of Czernowitz we occupied a line of enemy trenches. Here the enemy's counter-attacks were repulsed by the concentrated fire of our artillery, which inflicted severe losses on the enemy.—Reuter.

Paris, Jan. 5.—A telegram from Petrograd states that the Austrians have evacuated Czernowitz, the Russians having captured successively all the heights dominating the town.—Reuter.

## BITTER CLOSE FIGHTING.

(AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—The communiqué in Vienna issued to-day states:—

The battle in Eastern Galicia continues. Yesterday the enemy continued his attempts to break through our line near Taboritz, on the Bessarabian frontier, with great forces.

They failed, as they did in their previous attempts.

The Russian attacks were partially repulsed everywhere in long and sanguinary hand-to-hand fighting, which was particularly bitter in the destroyed trenches east of Havanoez, where the 16th Warasdin Infantry Regiment again covered itself with glory.

As on the Bessarabian front, hostile attacks to the north-east of Okna and against the bridge and entrenchments near Useczko failed.

### "EXCEEDINGLY HEAVY LOSSES."

The enemy's losses continue to be "exceedingly heavy." In a sector of six miles before our front we counted 2,300 Russian corpses.

Some Russian battalions going into action with 1,000 men apiece returned, according to their own reports, with 302.

The number of prisoners taken in the last few days north-east of Buczacz was more than 800.—Reuter.

## FRENCH DEFEAT STRONG GERMAN ATTACK.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 5.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

In the course of the night, after a violent bombardment, the Germans made a rather strong attack against our trenches between Hill 193 and the Tahure eminence.

They were completely repulsed.

There was no important event on the rest of the front.—Exchange.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon (January 5) as follows:—

On the western theatre of war there have been no artillery detachments mining engagements at various places on the front.

On the eastern and Balkan theatres of war the position is unchanged.—Wireless Press.

## HELP FOR KUT EL AMARA INTERCEPTED.

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 5.—The communiqué issued on January 4 in Constantinople says:—On the Irak (Mesopotamia) front all attempts of the enemy detachments which are now near Algherbi to come to the assistance of the Army at Kut el Amara have failed.

On the Dardanelles front, on the night of Jan. 2-3, a torpedo-boat fired some shells in the direction of Ari Burnu and then withdrew.

Near Seddul Bahr our artillery bombarded the enemy positions in the camp between Seddul Bahr and Tekke Burnu, until morning.

Our artillery silenced the enemy fire and destroyed a considerable portion of the enemy trenches and prevented the operations of his transport.

In the forenoon our coast batteries temporarily bombarded the landing places at Seddul Bahr and Tekke Burnu, forcing transport vessels to leave the landing-places and nearly causing a fire.—Reuter.

Read "A True War Tale of Two Waiters," by George Edgar, on page 7.



# PREMIER REOPENS DERBY GROUP SYSTEM FOR THE SINGLE MEN

Limited Compulsion Bill to Catch Bachelors.

## IRELAND LEFT OUT.

Hostility of Sir John Simon and Mr. Redmond to Compulsion.

## LABOUR TO VOTE TO-DAY

### LIMITED COMPULSION.

Mr. Asquith aptly described the measure that he introduced yesterday as being one of limited compulsion.

Although he reaffirmed his faith in voluntarism, he frankly confessed that compulsion was necessary. Without the pledge the Derby scheme would have failed, and the pledge must be kept.

Nevertheless the Premier suggested that there was still a loophole. Single men could still make the Act a dead letter—by enlisting under the Derby scheme.

Mr. Bonar Law struck a solemn note. He pointed out that if the Commons threw over the Compulsion Bill they would have to find another Prime Minister.

The debate is adjourned until to-day. Labour will then express its views. An urgent whip has been issued for to-night's division.

### RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

The Russians are hammering at the doors of Czernowitz. Unofficial news states that the Austrians have already evacuated the town.

Last night's Austrian official communiqué however, was as boastful as ever. This and other war news will be found on page 2.

## BILL THAT IS TO REDEEM THE PREMIER'S PLEDGE.

How House Received Mr. Asquith's Compulsion Speech.

In a thronged House of Commons, tense with excitement, the Prime Minister last night unfolded the provisions of the Military Service Bill.

There was a rustle of excitement when Mr. Asquith rose. He began in low tones, but every word could be heard, so dead was the silence.

Nearly 3,000,000 men came forward under the Derby scheme, said Mr. Asquith.

"After deducting from that figure 400,000 odd who have been rejected on medical grounds the total of 2,500,000 still exists."

Unstarred men were estimated at 1,500,000, of whom Lord Derby told them 650,000 were not accounted for.

The first set of figures and the last were subject to very large deductions.

The first set of 2,500,000 must obviously be very considerably reduced to an extent which it is not possible at the moment to tell accurately or even approximately."

### WHY PLEDGE WAS GIVEN.

The third figure—650,000 single men not accounted for—must also before they could act upon them be liable to very considerable reduction.

Turning to compulsion, Mr. Asquith said:—"Speaking for myself for the moment, and for myself alone—as I have said I do not propose on this larger issue to speak for all my colleagues—I am of opinion, in view of the results of Lord Derby's campaign, that no case has been made out for general compulsion. (Labour cheers.)"

The Bill, Mr. Asquith said, was devised for the redemption of his promise given on November 2.

"Why was that pledge given?" asked the Premier, and he answered it by saying: "It was given, sir, because at the time—and that was in the very earliest stage of Lord Derby's recruiting campaign—overwhelming evidence was submitted to me not only from Lord Derby, but by employers of labour and voluntary canvassers, who were going about the country carrying on the campaign that married men who were willing and anxious to serve were holding back in large numbers."

"They needed to be assured—while anxious and eager to join the fighting forces—they were anxious to be assured, having regard to their circumstances and the businesses they were carrying on and the persons who were dependent upon them, that they could count on their service being postponed till young and unmarried men had presented themselves."

"If that pledge had not been given"—Mr. Asquith spoke with great emphasis and delibera-

## COMPULSION DEBATE AT A GLANCE.

Points in last night's Compulsion Bill debate were:—

**Mr. Asquith**—The group system is to be reopened for the unattested bachelor. There will be no sympathy for those young unmarried men who refuse to join the ranks under conditions now imposed in time of greatest stress. The Bill does not apply to Ireland.

It affects male British subjects (unmarried or widowers without children dependent) who on August 15 had reached eighteen and were not more than forty-one.

Enlistment is for war period. There will be appeals to tribunals. Exempted classes include: Men who had been rejected since August 14, 1915; single men the sole supporters of relatives and those with conscientious objections to combatant service.

**Mr. Bonar Law**—The Premier had given a pledge because he believed it to be a matter of national necessity; if the House decided that no national necessity existed, then the House had to make up its mind that the war would have to be conducted without the assistance of the Prime Minister.

But for the Premier's pledge they would have found themselves face to face with a general system of conscription.

**Sir J. Simon** regarded voluntary principle as vital to national life. The country has never been told how many men the nation can afford.

The real issue was whether we were to begin an immense change in the fundamental structure of our society. Voluntarism was the birthright of the English. He would oppose by every means the passing of the Bill.

**Mr. John Redmond** did not think the Bill necessary to win the war.

The Premier ought to have shown the House that voluntarism had broken down. He had been told by a high authority that at present the Government could only drill and equip an additional 300,000 men.

**General Seely** did not believe voluntarism system had in any true sense failed. The situation had now changed. Lord Kitchener said the scheme of the Bill was necessary for victory.

**Mr. J. H. Thomas** alleged that there was a conscription conspiracy. Any form of compulsion could be killed at once by the trades unionists.

**Mr. Dillon**—If they intended to have conscription, the first step they should do was to clear out the British War Office.

tion—"there would have been serious danger to the whole campaign."

"I thought it my bounden duty to give that assurance and to say within those limits the lines of general policy which had been agreed upon by the Cabinet."

"What was the effect of the pledge so given?"

"I think it is admitted on all hands, by all who have taken part—and hundreds and thousands of patriotic men of all classes of society and all schools of opinion have taken part in this great recruiting campaign—it is agreed on all hands, I say, that the effect of that pledge was very considerable. (Hear, hear.)"

"It is an undoubted fact that married men in large numbers, on the faith of it, attested who would not in many cases otherwise have done so."

"Then arises the third question: Has the occasion arisen?"

"Has the contingency occurred which makes the fulfilment of the pledge a matter of obligation?"

Mr. Asquith cast a half-glance at Sir John Simon, whose knees were covered with notes.

"The late Home Secretary"—(great cheering by the anti-conscriptionists—thought the number of married men unaccounted for (650,000) might be reduced by a considerable quantity.)

"If I shared his view I should, of course, come to the conclusion that the contingency had not arisen. I cannot share his view."

Crash came the cheers. "There are two courses," continued Mr. Asquith. "The first is to release the married men, over 400,000 in number, and thereby create a gap which I do not see my way to fill."

"The second is to provide that single men of military age shall be deemed liable to do what everyone agrees it is their duty to the State to do at a time like this."

"That, sir, is the course we propose to take under this Bill."

With pulsing interest the House listened to the main provisions of the Bill. Mocking cries greeted the announcement that the Bill would be limited in area to Great Britain—to which Lord Derby's scheme applied.

"Though I am, I believe, as keen a supporter of the voluntary system as any man in this House, I believe this Bill to be necessary."

The Premier continued:—

"The Act is limited to the area in which alone Lord Derby's scheme has been applied."



There was a decided spurt in recruiting in London yesterday. A number of these men wore the khaki smut, which shows that many "Derbyites" are anticipating the calling up of their groups.

## WHAT WILL LABOUR DO TO-DAY?

"Against Conscription in Any and Every Form."

## RAILWAYMEN'S "NO."

A decision to adopt a policy of strong opposition to the Government's compulsion measure was passed by the executive of the National Union of Railwaymen, who met yesterday in conference.

Mr. Robert Williams, of the Transport Workers' Federation, in an interview said:—"I think it is practically assured that the Labour Conference to-morrow will reaffirm the decision of the Bristol Trades Union Congress, meaning the rejection of conscription in any and every form."

The Labour correspondent of the Central News says that negotiations took place last night among the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, the National Union of Railwaymen and the National Transport Workers' Federation on the subject of the Government's Military Service Bill.

It is stated that the three unions have come to a tacit understanding whereby all possible collective action will be taken to defeat the Government's proposals.

After a conference between railwaymen and the miners' executive at Westminster yesterday a statement was issued that a resolution was passed endorsing the action of the affiliated branches of the Miners' Federation in deciding not to send representatives to to-day's Trade Union Conference.

## MR. BONAR LAW'S WARNING ABOUT THE PREMIER.

Mr. Bonar Law said he supported the Bill because he believed it had become absolutely necessary if we were to win the war.

He had from the first taken the view that the voluntary method of raising recruits was not the best nor the fairest system of winning a war.

He further thought that the voluntary system was a wasteful system.

There were two methods in which a war such as this could be carried to a successful conclusion:—

(1) To lay down what we thought was the best system from the military point of view, and press it ruthlessly.

(2) To realise that the best system might not be the strongest system if it was bought at the cost of national unity.

It was because he took this second view that he refrained from pressing his views on the question of compulsion.

The Prime Minister had made a pledge because he believed it to be a matter of national necessity, and he was bound to carry it out. (Cheers.)

If the House decided that no national necessity existed, then the House had to make up its mind that the war would have to be conducted without the assistance of the Prime Minister. (Ministerial cheers.)

Mr. Bonar Law believed that without the Prime Minister's pledge the Derby scheme would have been an absolute failure, and that but for the pledge they would have found themselves face to face with a general system of conscription.

They had been told that night by Mr. J. H. Thomas that an election would probably result in a conscriptionist victory, and they had also been told by him that they must preserve national unity.

In conclusion, Mr. Bonar Law said he personally had yet to learn that the way to preserve national unity was for the majority of the nation to give up something they wanted to please the minority. (Cheers.)

Mr. Bonar Law.

## SIR J. SIMON'S ATTACK ON COMPULSION PROPOSALS.

Sir John Simon said in his opinion the Bill should be rejected.

He regarded the voluntary principle as vital to national life.

The Prime Minister, he continued, had declared that compulsion could never be resorted to if it could not be applied with something like general consent.

His (Sir J. Simon's) difficulty was that there was little sign of that general consent.

Sir John analysed the Derby figures, and said: "I deny that the facts now before us justify the assertion that the young men of England refuse to pay their debt."

"Do not condemn your fellow-countrymen unheard."

"Do not tell the enemy without warrant that (Continued on page 4.)"



# "FREEDOM IS OUR BIRTHRIGHT"—SIR JOHN SIMON

Ex-Home Secretary Explains Why He Opposes.

## MR. REDMOND HOSTILE.

Mr. J. H. Thomas on the Power of Trade Unionists.

(Continued from page 3.)

there are hundreds of thousands of free men in this country who refuse to fight for freedom. "Do not pay Prussian militarism the compliment of imitating the most hateful of its institutions," he rapped out sharply. "Do not refuse to investigate because *The Times*—"

"You've got it on the brain!" cried a member. "Because *The Times* wants the principle of compulsion given legislative sanction before the House of Lords has to deal with the Parliament Act Amendment Bill.

### "BIRTHRIGHT OF ENGLISHMEN."

"If you will investigate the facts I believe that the result will not be to show the bankruptcy of voluntarism, but to justify afresh our attachment to a national institution by which alone the nation can be kept united."

Sir John said the voluntary principle was the birthright of Englishmen.

Let the Government take care that the mess of pottage they were giving to get in exchange for that birthright was likely to provide them with a square meal.

The country has never been told how many men the nation can afford.

Sir John Simon went on to say that he hoped the Bill would not become the law of the land, and he would do everything in his power to prevent it becoming law.

## "ANY FORM OF COMPULSION COULD BE KILLED."

Mr. J. H. Thomas said the workers of the country believed that the existence of conscription was always a means of retarding progress.

The principle of conscription was repugnant to the working classes of this country, although he believed if they had an election now the cry of "the single men first" had been so skilfully manoeuvred that the conscriptionists would win it. (Unionist and Ministerial laughter.)

Any form of compulsion could be killed at once by the trade unionists of the country if they cared to do so.

He believed the attempt to introduce compulsion was a huge conspiracy.

It could not be defended on military grounds; no one could yet assert that our failure so far had been due to a shortage of men. (Cheers.)

Regarding the Derby scheme, he declared that there was no systematic canvass. There had been difficulty in creating tribunals, and the "starring" had been done on illogical lines.

He suggested, therefore, that the Derby scheme should be again reopened, and the Bill dropped.

In other words, the Government ought to prove their case before they called men "slackers."

### ONUS OF PROOF.

Mr. Redmond said he must part company with those who said the passage of the Bill was necessary to win the war.

The Prime Minister himself had not said so much. All that he had said was that the passage of the Bill was necessary for him to redeem his pledge.

The Irish Party could not support this Bill. If they could be convinced that the passage of this Bill was calculated to promote the speedy ending of the war the position they would take up would be entirely different from their present attitude.

The Premier ought to have shown the House that voluntarism had broken down.

In asking the House of Commons to make this great departure from principle and tradition, the onus of proof lay with those who proposed the change.

Nothing had yet been said which changed his hostility to conscription.

The Government had not told them how many men they had got, or how many they were competent to deal with.

He had been told by a high authority that under present circumstances 300,000 additional men were all the Government could drill and equip.

## "LIBERTY TO LET ANOTHER MAN GO AND FIGHT."

General Seely said he did not believe that the voluntary system had in any true sense failed.

He was informed that they had raised or retested between five and six million men.

If they could keep their Army an army of willing men they ought not if possible to un-

dergo the danger of diluting it with unwilling men.

But the situation had changed. Lord Kitchener and the Prime Minister had told them that the scheme of the Bill was necessary for victory.

He had persuaded himself that the Government's proposal was not the outcome of a deep laid conscriptionist plot.

There could be no doubt that they had the right to compel those who were hanging back to come forward and help to win the war. The advocates of voluntarism appealed to the sacred cause of liberty, but what was that liberty in the present war. It was only the liberty to let another man go and fight the country's battles. (Cheers.)



General Seely.

## "PREMIER TRAPPED INTO MAKING A PLEDGE."

Mr. Dillon said he was amazed after Suva that an Irishman should come and suggest that the Irish nation had not done its duty to the Empire.

They were being asked to adopt conscription blindfold because the Prime Minister was trapped into making a pledge he ought never to have given.

The fault of this war lay not in the lack of men, nor in the lack of bravery of the men, but with the men in the high conduct of the war.

### "CONSTANTINOPLE LONG AGO."

It lay with the men who landed the troops at Suva without artillery and hurried them to death, when they could, if properly directed, have been at Constantinople long ago.

If they intended to have conscription, the first step they should do was to clear out the British War Office.

Mr. John Hodge declared that Sir J. Simon's speech was one of the most destructive pieces of criticism he had heard.

The Prime Minister's pledge did not bind the Labour Party. They were adopting his own dictum of "wait and see."

The attitude of the Labour Party to the Bill would be largely guided by the decision of the great Labour Congress which was taking place today.

Some people looked to military conscription as the way to industrial conscription. The Labour Party would not have industrial conscription at any price. (Loud cheers.)

## COMPULSION FOR PERIOD OF WAR ONLY.

Mr. C. E. Hobbhouse said that when Mr. Asquith made such a statement as he had made that day, and when he was notoriously supported by Mr. Lloyd George, when the House was told that the Bill was vital to the continuance of the war, he (Mr. Hobbhouse) could not take upon himself the responsibility of refusing to assent to the measure.

They were, however, entitled to the assurance that the measure would be only temporary for the period of the war, and was not a preliminary to anything more permanent.

Whip to Remind Members of To-night's Division.

## "ULSTER'S RESENTMENT."

Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen said he had been driven by force of circumstances to see that unless they had compulsion they could not send to the front any fresh divisions, nor could they maintain the strength already there.

Mr. Llewellyn Williams declared that national unity was now in danger, or had altogether vanished. He suggested that the Derby scheme should be given a better and longer chance.

Sir John Lonsdale, the Whip of the Ulster Unionists, declared that the exclusion of Ireland would be bitterly resented in Ulster, where the majority desired to stand in with the rest of the United Kingdom and share in all the obligations as well as all the rights of citizenship.

"Ireland under the proposal of the Government would become a refuge for shirkers," predicted this Ulster Unionist.

It is understood that the Government have issued a Whip urging members to be in their places by ten o'clock to-night for the division on the first reading of the Military Service Bill. The House of Commons will not sit to-morrow, but there will be a sitting on Monday.

## CASUALTIES THAT WERE 59,666 IN 14 DAYS.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Pringle asked for the official casualties in the battle of Loos.

Mr. Tennant said he would give the figures for September 25 to October 8, 1915, for all the fighting on the western front, as it was not possible with exactitude to separate the casualties in the battle of Loos from those in adjacent areas.

The figures were:—  
Officers—Killed, 773; wounded, 1,283; missing, 317; total, 2,373.

Other Ranks—Killed, 10,345; wounded, 38,085; missing, 3,948; total, 52,378.

## WILL THE LORDS FORCE A GENERAL ELECTION?

The Central News labour correspondent gathered the impression last night that the labour leaders (outside the parliamentary group) confidently believe that they can defeat the Government's Bill.

The Labour members think that the House of Lords will compel the Government in certain eventualities to go to the country.

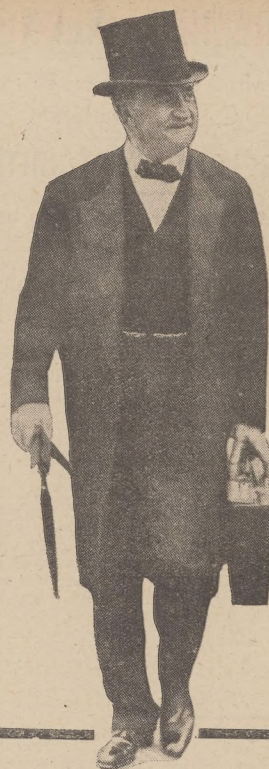
Even this course, they say, will settle nothing, and will lead most likely to greater hostility to the Government's proposal.

The parliamentary correspondent of the Central News says:—

It is clear that opposition to the Government's Military Service Bill, while weak from the point of view of numbers, will be persistent and deep-seated. It is certain that the Bill cannot become law before the end of the month.

Anti-conscriptionists admit that the provisions of the Bill are generous.

The fact that the door is kept open for voluntary attestation until the arrival of the "appointed day" is regarded by them as a circumstance which may avert any comprehensive application of the Bill itself.



## The "Miracle" of Ireland

Hitherto the British public have had scant opportunity of hearing of the achievements of the gallant Irish at the Front. In the remarkable article

by John Redmond, M.P.

—specially written for THE WAR ILLUSTRATED— all doubts as to the Irish having deluded Germany by loyally answering the call of Empire are banished. Read it in

## The War Illustrated

Everywhere To-day.

2d.



Soldiers home on leave get a lift across London in a Corporation cart. There is a great lack of conveyances at present and the War Office is taking steps in the matter.





Viscount Hambleden.

**Back Home.**

I regret to hear that Viscount Hambleden—who is chairman of the Unionist Association for St. George's, Hanover-square, Division, where a by-election is pending—has been in hospital since his return from the Dardanelles. The viscountcy was conferred upon his mother after the death of her husband, Mr. W. H. Smith, whose services to his party were thus recognised in the only way then possible.

**A Counterpart.**

This rather unusual circumstance had a counterpart in the case of Lady Scott, who received her title after her heroic husband's death in the Antarctic. The present viscount succeeded to the title in 1913. He is a partner in the firm of W. H. Smith and Son, and was formerly M.P. for the Strand.

**Mr. Bowles and Berlin.**

I saw Mr. "Tommy" Bowles yesterday, when he was very busy writing his election address. "Yes, I am delighted to be in the fight again," he said. "My platform and policy are very simple. Berlin is the place we must get to, and a blockade is the means we must employ for reaching our destination."

**The Baralong Affair.**

Mr. Bowles, by the way, is very sorry that Sir Edward Grey should have offered to submit the conduct of the Baralong to the consideration of a jury drawn from the American Navy. He considers such a course insulting to our British bluejackets, who have always "fought fair."

**Sir George Among the Artists.**

The "great" High Commissioner, Sir George Reid, frank as he is tactful, denies that an artistic temperament led him to take up his abode in the hallowed Kensington of great painters. He lives now at 1, Melbury-road, famous as the residential area of Marcus Stone, Luke Fildes, Shannon, Hamo Thornycroft, Prinsep, and a host of others, while close by are the Little Holland House of Watts and Leighton's house, which in Victorian days first gave the lead to this district as the home of famous artists.

**Real Reason Why He Went.**

People thought that when Sir George Reid, who loves a good picture nearly as much as a good story, forsook his town mansion in Prince's-gardens, it was the call of art that beckoned him to the fashionable Ilchester domain. In conversation yesterday he told me this was not so. "Well, here's the secret, if you must know," Sir George said: "There's a beautiful lawn there—at the back—three-quarters of an acre—and the air there is beautiful, too. Another reason which had something to do with it was—hush!—my wife was house-hunting for five months, and (in a whisper) this was the only place we could find that we liked!"

**A Brave Family.**

I hear that Miss Anne O'Sullivan, the sister of Lady Huntington, who has been trained at a London hospital in nursing, is now off to a base hospital somewhere in France. The O'Sullivan family have distinguished themselves in the war. Miss



Miss O'Sullivan.

O'Sullivan's only brother was killed at Ypres. One of her cousins has won the V.C. and another the D.S.O.

**Lord Denman as a Soldier.**

Anyone who has talked soldiering to Lord Denman will know how disappointed he is that ill-health has compelled him to resign the command of the Middlesex Yeomanry. Earlier in the war, when he was busy raising these Territorial Hussars by the hundred, I spent an instructive day with him in Richmond Park. Sir Francis Lloyd was there, and after the inspections and mock battles he paid high compliments to Lord Denman on the efficiency of these men, very new from business offices.

**Captain of the King's Gentlemen.**

Lord Denman, though in his early forties, has done a lot of soldiering. Many years before he went to Australia as Governor-General of the Commonwealth he commanded a squadron of Imperial Yeomanry in South Africa, and was wounded. Among his other military posts he was captain for four years of the King's Hon. Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms.

**Helping Belgium.**

The Hon. Sibyl Amherst is again in Belgium and hard at work helping those who need aid. When she is in town one often sees her with the Duchesse de Vendome, the sister of the King of the Belgians. Both ladies devote practically all their time to war work. The Amherst family have suffered severely in the war, and therefore understand the need there is for sympathy and help.

**Good News for Her.**

This is the Hon. Helen Montagu, the elder daughter of Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who, everybody is delighted to know, has been saved from the Persia. Lord Montagu of



The Hon. Helen Montagu.

Beaulieu's daughter has taken to the stage as a career. She appeared in London in several musical comedies, and is now, I hear, touring in America.

**Serene, but Busy.**

How Miss Horniman looks so serene I cannot imagine. She has no play reader or secretary, and reads every play that is submitted to her. She had an average of forty a week before the war. She has produced more new plays than any other proprietor or manager. Miss Horniman's company will not be at the Duke of York's Theatre much longer, but two new plays will be submitted to Londoners before her company leaves for Manchester.

**All Must Work.**

Miss Horniman said to me that she objected to the idea that no one need work unless he or she has to earn a livelihood. "If one has not got to earn money because one has inherited wealth, it is nevertheless a bounden duty to do some work or service in the world so as to have the right to exist."

**Comforts for Munsters.**

I hear the Munster Regiment is revelling in comforts. Lady Kathleen Hastings's clever little play, "In the Forty-Fives," was given in Dublin, with "His Excellency the Governor," to provide funds for comforts for the Munster boys, and all went very well. It is not generally known that Lady Kathleen Hastings's play was to be given before "Peter Ibbetson" at that memorable matinee, and I for one was disappointed that it was not.

**The Great Day in Parliament.**

Not for many years has there been such enormous interest in Parliament as there was yesterday. In both Houses there were "star" turns. I was fortunate enough to hear both—I allude, of course, to the Prime Minister's great speech in the Commons and Lord Kitchener's equally important speech in the Lords.

**"House Full."**

Mr. Asquith's speech in introducing the Military Service Bill drew the biggest House since Sir Edward Grey made his historic speech on August Bank Holiday, 1914, on the verge of the world war. On that memorable afternoon seats had to be placed on the floor for the accommodation of members, so great was the crush. Although there was no such accommodation last night, the floor was packed to excess and men overflowed into the side galleries in scores.

**Peers in Uniform.**

Up in the peers' gallery was the rare spectacle of many peers in military and naval uniform. They could have filled the two long rows many times over. Lord Derby, of course, was the most prominent figure, and in his seat partly over the clock he heard the whole of the Prime Minister's speech as well as a large slice of Sir John Simon's. Then he hurried off to the Lords to hear Lord Kitchener.

**A Classic Corner.**

Sir John Simon's speech greatly pleased the anti-compulsionists below the Ministerial gangway. As a matter of fact, he was much more dramatic than the Prime Minister, who mainly relied upon a brief of cold facts marshalled in the convincing and formidable fashion of a great K.C. Sir John spoke from the corner seat just above the gangway, and with free play of gesture-swept hands almost over Ministers' heads. It was from this very corner that Mr. Winston Churchill made his sensational personal statement a few weeks ago.

**K. of K.'s Speech.**

After listening to Sir John I strolled round to the Lords to hear Lord Kitchener. I found a big gathering of peeresses, for whom, by the way, the famous soldier is an irresistible attraction. The War Minister looked wonderfully well, his deeply bronzed face making other noble lords pale by contrast.

**The Duke and Lord Morley.**

It was quite a short speech. Lord Kitchener placed his notes on a small scarlet dispatch box, read every word in clear, strong voice, and only twice took his eyes off his manuscript. Lord Morley, I noticed, again sat on the Front Opposition Bench, with the Duke of Marlborough as his immediate neighbour—also a "some" contrast.

**Perfect Courtesy.**

I can never understand why we are supposed to be an uncivil race. Only yesterday afternoon I came across a case of perfect courtesy: A Strand jeweller has had three of his premises burgled within a very short space. Is he angry about it?

**Live and Let Live.**

Not in the very least. He has stuck up a notice to burglars, entitled "Live and Let Live." He reminds the fraternity that, as he has been robbed three times, he has done his share. Now it's somebody else's turn. A splendid spirit of reason and self-control over the whole thing.

**A Caring Marvel.**

I met an Anzac officer last night who had not only seen Les D'Arcy, the new Australian boxing marvel, fight, but had also had the gloves on with him. D'Arcy, he told me, was genuinely a marvel, and was going to be the new hero of the ring. "He is a perfectly natural boxer, and the whole of his big, honest heart is in the game. It looks impossible to hurt him."

**Vitality and Strength.**

"When I had the privilege, through Snooky Baker, of having a few rounds with D'Arcy, he reminded me of a smaller Jim Jeffries. He had the same swarthy features, the same square jaw, firm legs and powerful arms. But, unlike Jeffries, he has a most illuminating and fascinating smile. I should say that his greatest asset is his vitality, and next his unusual strength."

**"The Basker."**

When you see "The Basker" at the St. James's Theatre this afternoon look out for Miss Ellen O'Malley. This sincere and talented artist has done so much sound and even brilliant work on the stage that her appearance in any new play is always a matter of interest. I hope she has a good part.

Miss Ellen O'Malley.

**Bad-Mannered Queen.**

I think I have already mentioned that the Tsar takes a great interest in the education of his children. All of them learn English, and for this purpose read various English books. The Grand Duchess Tatiana, I hear, was by no means pleased with "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking-Glass." She thought Alice a very odd girl and the Queen a very bad-mannered woman. "She cannot have been a good queen," she said, "for her manners are really vile."

**"London Just Heavenly."**

While we in London are grumbling about the absence of light, the continuance of the rain and other inconveniences, a nurse who has been in France ever since the war started and is now taking a ten days' holiday tells me "London is just heavenly."

**A Real Rustic.**

Sergeant Smale, of the King's Royal Rifles, while spending his leave in a village in Somerset, saw a villager driving a country wagon. He asked him why he was not in khaki. The youth wanted to know why he should be. Sergeant Smale asked him if he had not read the King's message in the papers. The youth answered "No." "Do you not know that there is a war on?" He did not. He was asked what wages he earned. He replied: "Half a crown and board and lodgings."

**Now Serving.**

"If you come to London with me and join I can guarantee you 7s. a week and all found, including clothes," said the Sergeant. The youth went with him. He is now serving his King and country in the King's Royal Rifles.

**Twelfth Night.**

To-day is a great day in Cumberland. Custom dictates that a dance will be held until midnight, when the traditional cake, "ponsondie," is eaten. And of all things, it's made of ale, roasted apples, nutmeg and sugar! Besides that, there are spiced breads and other goodies. Then before going to bed the good man and dame of the house take round a pan, a taper (lit) and a loaf, and so guard the house against witchcraft for a year to come.

**Real Music at Cinemas.**

At last the provinces are waking up to what London has enjoyed for some time. In Manchester, I hear, the leading picture-house has engaged a first-class orchestra of forty members, and the management have found that that music centre has been prompt to appreciate the enterprise.

**The Vice-Chair.**

I hear that Mr. Cyril Jackson is to be the vice-chairman of the Statutory Committee under the Naval and Military War Pensions



Mr. Cyril Jackson.

Act. The Prince of Wales is to be chairman. The Prince will find that he has a very business-like assistant. THE RAMBLER.



# BRITAIN'S MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN PRAISE "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL."

REMARKABLE ENDORSEMENT of MISS ELLALINE TERRISS'S Striking Announcement  
MAMMOTH NEW YEAR GIFT to the Nation. 1,000,000 Four-fold Complete "HAIR-DRILL" OUTFITS

**FREE:** 1. A Trial Bottle of "Harlene-for-the-Hair." 2. A Bottle of "Uzon" Brillantine. 3. A Supply of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder. 4. The secret "Hair-Drill" Manual.

THE remarkable announcement that appeared recently in the public Press by that charming and beautiful actress, Miss Ellaline Terriss, has aroused enormous interest, and the wonderful testimony given to the great value of the now famous "Harlene Hair-Drill" method of securing and maintaining hair beauty

has been immediately followed by a host of letters from all parts of the Kingdom.



Miss Mabel Sealby praises "Harlene Hair-Drill."  
(Photo: Foulsham & Banfield.)

The daintiest of leading actresses, whose beauty is a household word, the most handsome of actors, have written to endorse everything that Miss Ellaline Terriss has said. Unfortunately, room cannot be found for all these enthusiastic letters, but we have pleasure in reproducing some of them.

Writing from the Empire Theatre, London, Miss PHYLLIS BEDELLS says:—

"I find nothing more refreshing than twenty minutes' gentle 'Hair-Drill' with 'Harlene.'"

Miss MARIE LOHR says:—

"I should like to add my tribute to your very excellent 'Harlene Hair-Drill.' It is always present on my dressing table."

Miss MABEL SEALBY says:—

"I have much pleasure in saying that Edwards' 'Harlene' is most beneficial to the hair and invigorating to the scalp."

To this list of those who have testified to the value of "Harlene" or the other delightful

preparations emanating from this famous house are the following:—

THE MARCHIONESS OF HEADFORT  
LADY DE BATHE (LILY LANGTRY)  
MARY MOORE  
CONSTANCE COLLIER  
EDNA MAY  
ELSIE JANIS  
JULIA NEILSON  
MAUD JEFFRIES  
ETHEL LEVEY  
YVONNE ARNAUD  
ELISE CRAVEN  
VIOLET VANBRUGH  
MRS. BROWN POTTER  
MADEMOISELLE SUZANNE ADAMS  
CONSTANCE STEWART  
ELSIE SMETHURST  
MR. FRED BARNES  
MOLLE YETTE  
DERMOND  
DAISY THIMM



Miss Phyllis Monkman strongly recommends Edwards' "Harlene."  
(Photo: Bassano.)



Photo: WRATHER AND BUYS.

In case any reader should not have already seen Miss Ellaline Terriss's letter, we give this again, and everybody who desires to grow beautiful hair in profusion should read every word of it.

Millions of people have taken delight in the charm of Miss Ellaline Terriss and her fascinating art. To-day this world-famous actress gives advice which will enable everyone to double their attractiveness and charm. The secret is "Harlene Hair-Drill," in connection with which a Four-Fold Gift awaits your acceptance. Fill in and post the form given here.

Coliseum, London, W.C., Oct. 27, 1915.  
To Messrs. Edwards Harlene Co.,  
Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

Dear Sirs,—I am a firm believer in the "Hair-Drill" method. There are times when even the most healthy head of hair will get out of condition, and occasionally I have found when brushing and combing my hair that it is apparently falling out, but immediately I use "Harlene" my troubles are remedied. I always apply "Harlene" night and morning. It is a delightful exercise I am careful not to forget, and on my dressing table at the theatre, as at home, "Harlene" is a constant companion. I always tell my friends of "Harlene," and I think I have made many converts to this natural method of growing hair and keeping the hair healthy. I feel inclined to add that every Britisher should use "Harlene," for we all want to keep young nowadays, both men and women.

Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) ELLALINE TERRISS.

FOLLOW THIS 2-MINUTES  
A-DAY HAIR EXERCISE.

"Harlene Hair-Drill," as Miss Ellaline Terriss says, is indeed a delightful exercise. Just think of it. By spending two or three minutes a day night and morning in "Hair-Drill" practice, your

hair, no matter how weak or impoverished it may now be, will grow in healthy abundance. All those wonderful tints that may have dulled down, all the bright sparkle and snap of hair in its health, are restored, and it might veritably be said, "Harlene-for-the-Hair" will make two hairs grow where one grew before.

## IMPORTANT.

Your attention is particularly directed to the Special Notice at the end of this announcement relating to the new Preparation, "Solidified Harlene."

## A WONDERFUL HAIR BEAUTY GIFT.

We are able to announce a yet further wonderful offer by Mr. Edwards, the inventor and discoverer of "Harlene Hair-Drill," which will enable everyone who so desires to double the health and beauty of their hair. Mr. Edwards has decided to make a great National New Year Gift, and is preparing 1,000,000 Four-Fold "Harlene Hair-Drill" Gift parcels for free distribution.

cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brillantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry" or where powdery scurf exists.

4. The secret "Hair-Drill" Manual giving complete instructions for carrying out this two-minute-a-day scientific hair growing exercise.



Miss Daisy Thimm also pays tribute to "Harlene."

Once you have commenced the pleasant daily practice of "Harlene Hair-Drill"—and every member of the family should do this, young and old alike—you will naturally desire to continue. You can always obtain further supplies of "Harlene" from your Chemist at 1s., 2s. 6d., or 4s. 6d. per bottle; "Uzon" Brillantine at 1s., 2s. 6d.; "Cremex" at 1s. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d. each).

If ordered direct from Edwards' Harlene Company, any of the preparations will be sent post free on remittance. Carriage extra on foreign orders.

Every applicant writing for the Four-Fold "Harlene Hair-Drill" Gift will be given particulars of a great £10,000 Profit-Sharing Plan, whereby most valuable presents may be secured absolutely free of cost.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—An innovation that will be much appreciated by travellers, and incidentally soldiers and sailors at home and abroad, is announced by Mr. Edwards' introduction of "Solidified Harlene." For a long time, in response to many requests, Mr. Edwards has been experimenting in this direction, and has at last produced Edwards' "Harlene" in solid form, so that it can more conveniently be carried in one's portmanteau or equipment than when in liquid form in a bottle. "Solidified Harlene" possesses exactly the same properties as the liquid "Harlene," and the same pleasant stimulating "Hair-Drill" method of application suffices.

In addition to the popular Liquid "Edwards' Harlene," Solidified "Harlene" is now on sale at all chemists in tins at 2s. 6d., or supplies may be obtained post free on remittance direct from Edwards' Harlene Company, 20/26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

## "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" GIFT COUPON

Fill in and Post to EDWARDS' HARLENE CO.,  
20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-growing Outfit. I enclose 4d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Daily Mirror," 6-1-16.





# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1916.

## ADVICE WE DARE NOT GIVE.

A READING of yesterday's reports of what our Associated Headmasters said about education and the war brought a familiar elderly impulse upon us to intervene with advice, and to make yet further suggestions as to how the young should be improved for the benefit of the future.

This instinct for giving advice would prompt us, at ordinary times, to make such vain suggestions as that the middle-class boy should no longer leave our great public schools (for instance) without some recognisable knowledge on some single subject; instead of, as now, letting him in most cases leave, not only with no subject—such as a modern language—even half known, but with all subjects generally ignored and frequently despised. Seeing the difficulties of our brave young officers with French, for example, we feel impelled to revert to our old grievance against *ama, amas, amat*, and against the prolonged failure to learn Latin and Greek on account of the "mental discipline" involved in such failure.

Why failure to learn two beautiful languages should be such a splendid mental discipline we have never been able to understand, but indeed nowadays even that plea for the public school curriculum is being slowly renounced, under the pressure of fact; and, instead of it, we gross "utilitarians"—so called because we cannot help regretting the cynical contempt for all books and reading that results from "education"—are met by another plea: namely, the claim that though boys don't learn anything at school they *become* something, and that they are taught, not indeed Greek, nor even Latin, but "character" and how to be gentlemen.

There are however so many rude men about who have failed to learn anything at public schools that we find it impossible to pin much faith to the mysterious art, there supposed to be taught, of being a gentleman; and as to the idea that a boy's character improves by being sent to a public school it seems to us, we venture humbly to confess, not to bear close investigation.

And all these opinions do further seem to be reinforced rather than refuted by the war and by the exhibition it has afforded of our ruling classes' education.

Suppose we had a Foreign Secretary, for instance, who knew a foreign language or two! What a difference it might have made, had our rulers travelled, and, like Odysseus, observed the manners of many races, instead of staying at home and making speeches in peace time! How advantageous for the conduct of the war if they had visited modern Greece instead of failing to learn ancient Greek—except, let us add, the Prime Minister, a fine scholar. But even he, it may be, and certainly our lost Mr. Churchill, might have benefited by a Cook's tour to Constantinople.

But what are we doing?

Beginning by an attempt to advise the young, we have unconsciously fallen into reproaching the elderly—that is, ourselves. After this, we dare not in war time make suggestions to the future generation. If we do we dread to be met by that famous logical fallacy—which may however be a vital accuracy—known as the *argumentum ad hominem*. We fear to be told by the boys to mind our own business which we grown-ups have so pitifully muddled. "What right have you whose world we see ruined about us to advise us who must make a new world of our own?"

We cannot answer them. W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Into the youth should be shown the world of a noble and ripened age, and unto the old man, youth; that both may rejoice in the eternal cycle, and life may in life be made perfect.—Goethe.

## A TRUE WAR TALE OF TWO WAITERS.

### HOW AN ENGLISHMAN GOT HIS MONEY BACK.

By GEORGE EDGAR.

THE wounded soldier, wearing a solid khaki coat and a new pair of blue hospital trousers, stopped me on the promenade.

Cutting out all I said to him, the following is the most of what he said to me.

"You don't remember me, sir?" he said with a grin. "I'm Charles. Of course you remember Charles. You must remember me at the Paragon Restaurant, near the Embankment."

"How did I get into the war?" he went on. "The same way as I get into every other mess—by following my nose, sir. No one wanted me as a boy, so I went into the Army. Good conduct man. I was—always. When I came out, after South Africa, I went on the reserve. Then,

say, with a smile. "The reserves were soon in the quick lunch trade. First day of war they called me up. Before I knew where I stood I'd got my outfit and was rushed into France. My oath! those were 'some' days, I can tell you. I've done a lot of funny things in my life, sir, but I never went through so much in such a short time. It was in it all. In the retreat, on the Marne, round Ypres. Come to think of, sir—me, minding the tables in the old Paragon one week and off with one of the first regiments sent out the next. However, I had the luck, sir. Only a nice clean bullet wound through the leg and a nervous breakdown."

He laughed. "But I was telling you about Alfred, sir. When things settled down a bit after the Marne—that is, when we stopped moving backwards—I became part of a mixed lot, holding a wet trench we called the Paragon. Sometimes things were quiet, and sometimes they were as lively as a wagon-load of monkeys."

"And mostly they were 'lively, sir," he insisted. "One lively night I was in a nice little scrap—with the bayonet, sir. It began when we took their trenches. After retiring so often, we

## IF YOU HAVE A BOY HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS—



Several sorely tried parents have already written to the papers suggesting that "the holidays are much too long." The boys home from school have begun to break through the house. But why not put the house into a proper state of defence before these Huns arrive?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

having been an officer's servant, I became a waiter—it seemed natural—and that's how I came to serve you. Then this war came along, sir."

"You remember Alfred?" he went on, with a chuckle. "Alfred was the fat man who had the three tables next to mine at the Paragon. He was called Alfred because the proprietor boasted he only employed English waiters, but he wasn't any more English than he was Alfred. He was a German, and his name was Otto, sir—Otto Schmutt."

"Well, when they began to talk about war in July I could see things were changing. And the first change was Alfred—he hopped the twig. He said he was sick of the Strand and had taken a place in a seaside hotel. That was what he told the boys. He didn't tell me anything. One day he was looking after his tables. The next day he had gone. And he went with half a quid I'd lent him, so I didn't think any more kindly of the Germans when the war broke out, you can take my word."

"Then I got my papers," Charles went on to

have been waiting for that fight—spoiling for it. I don't remember very much of it. There was a searchlight and star shells. And an awful shindy. But we got up and through their barbed wire—and then—"

The jolly, homely face stopped smiling for the first time.

"And then?" I prompted. "Well, I ain't good at description, sir," he said, passing his hand over his eyes. "And there are some things that don't bear describing. We were there and they were there, and it was either us or them, and there wasn't any mercy taken or given. Yes—and we were all over the beggar."

"And when things cleared up again and I was beginning to get back my senses, I saw a fat Hun, ten yards from me, and just about to club me with the butt-end of his rifle. I went for him with mine and the bayonet. I got him in the arm and he fell down on his knees, screaming. My blood was up and I should have given him another that wouldn't have done him any good, when he put his hands together and

## THIS QUARTER.

### AVERAGE HOUSEHOLDERS AND THE NEW YEAR'S EXPENSES.

#### SUPPOSE HE CAN'T?

LET the householder with a small income and a large family not be so dreadfully alarmed.

If he cannot pay his taxes then he has but to submit to not paying them. His fatalism will help him. You can't squeeze water out of a stone, and beyond a certain point you cannot extract money from householders. Presumably landlords and other such will have to come down in their demands. A. M. E.

Beaufort-gardens, S.W.

#### GERMANY'S POSITION.

WHEN we see the effects of the war financially on ourselves and on France—where according to one of your interesting special articles prices are much higher than they are in Germany—one cannot help asking: "How is it that Germany does not feel it more?"

Where is her money coming from? I cannot see that any satisfactory answer has yet been given to this question. L. N. Cromwell-place, S.W.

#### WHAT'S THE USE OF AN UMBRELLA?

WHY do people carry umbrellas? To-day the streets were full of people holding them up in the pouring rain and wind. I only once in my life tried one, and that was enough. It dripped all down me, and gave me a rather mournful air, with a wistful sadness of things hoped for, but destined not to be. Would it not be truer to say that it has a "haunting" melody? ZOE VERA (Violinist).

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All an umbrella does is to keep the rain off one's face and hat; but the water so saved runs down the points of the umbrella and gives you a constant stream to soak into your back and chest and your legs. I have not mentioned the evil of charging with the point of the umbrella into other people.

A man holding up an umbrella against the rain always reminds me of the legend of the ostrich hiding his head in the sand thinking he cannot then be seen. IMPERMEABLE.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 5.—The first iris of the year to flower is that lovely Algerian variety named *stylota*. This valuable plant bears blue flowers, which, during bad weather, should be cut in the bud state and opened indoors.

It must not be planted in the open border, but should be given a hot, dry position close to a sunny south wall. Let it be set in poor soil. E. F. T.

said, "Mercy, Englishman? mercy, Charles. I've got a young wife in London."

"Then I looked at him, and, so help me, it was Alfred, the German waiter—Otto Schmutt. "So you're in this, you greasy blighter," I said.

"Don't put me away, Charles," he whimpered.

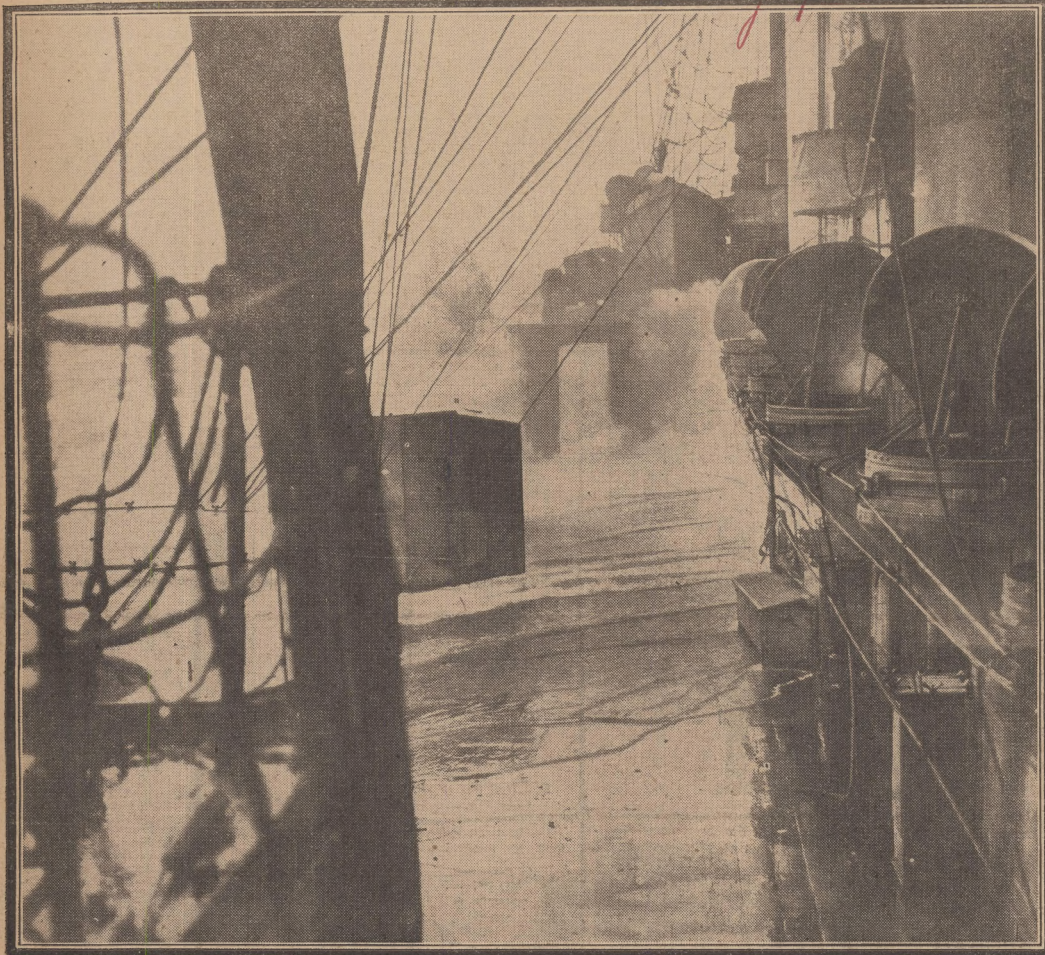
"You dirty thief," I answered. "What about my half thick 'un? Tip it up, or I'll stick this in you and search you for a贼."

"Mercy," he mumbled, and he fumbled in his pockets. And, believe me, sir, then and there, he forked out an English sovereign. "When I took him into camp and offered him his change he wouldn't have it. Said the extra half-James was interest on the loan. But I made him take it. I told him I wasn't a German, or a professional money-lender, and that I wouldn't take ten shillings for saving his life because I didn't think it was worth it. With that, he pinched his helmet and handed him over to the guard. And so here we jolly well are, sir, and I haven't seen him since."



# WHAT THE GERMANS HAVE NOT GOT TO PUT UP WITH

*g. 1710.*



A snapshot taken on a rough day. Shocking weather has been experienced at sea during the past few weeks.

# GIRL SWEEP.

*g. 988 I.*



Chimney sweeping is not an occupation the women would be expected to take to readily, but several who are anxious to be p are now filling the places of men in the Army.

## PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Captain Barry Domvile, R.N., son of Admiral Sir Compton Domvile, to marry Miss van de Heydt. — (Lafayette.)



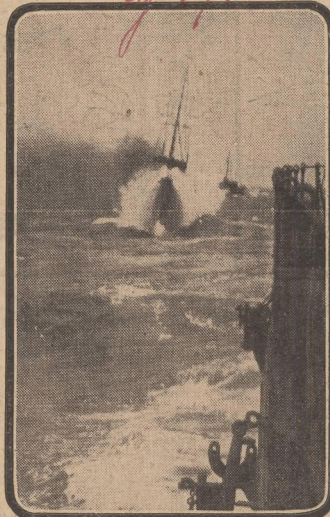
Miss Fay Temple, who is making a success as a cinema actress. She appears in the new film, "Motherhood."

## WITH THE RUSSIANS.

*P. 18437.*



Surgeon-Colonel Eugene T. Hurd on his way to the firing line. He is an American doctor serving with the Russian Army.

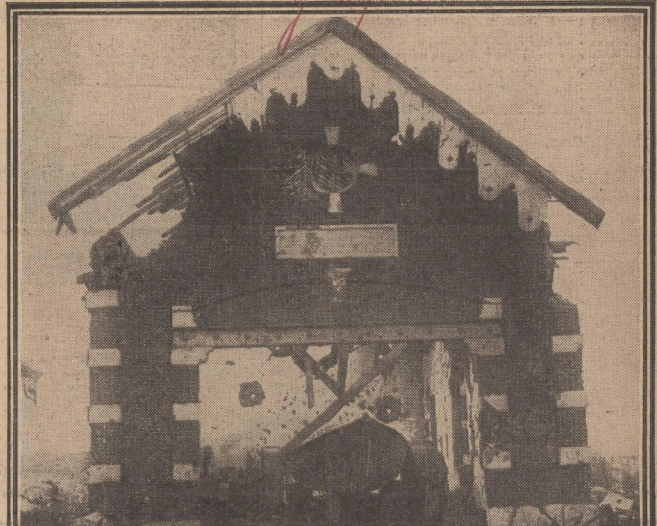


Waves breaking over a warship.

Though it is now nearly twelve months since there has been an important engagement at sea, the Navy continues to provide a ceaseless manifestation of the influence of sea power.

## AS IT WAS USEFUL IT WAS DESTROYED.

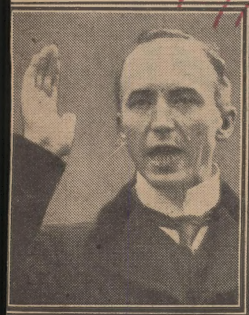
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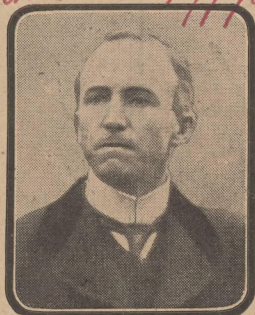
This is the lifeboat house at Nieuport. Knowing the humane reasons for which it was built, the Huns trained their guns upon it and reduced it to the condition here shown. — (French War Office photograph.)



# MR. ASQUITH INTRODUCES HIS BILL: SIR J. SIMON OPPOSES IT.



The proposal was calculated to rouse bitter divisions without any assurance of benefit."



"When once the principle of compulsion is conceded, where are they going to stop?"



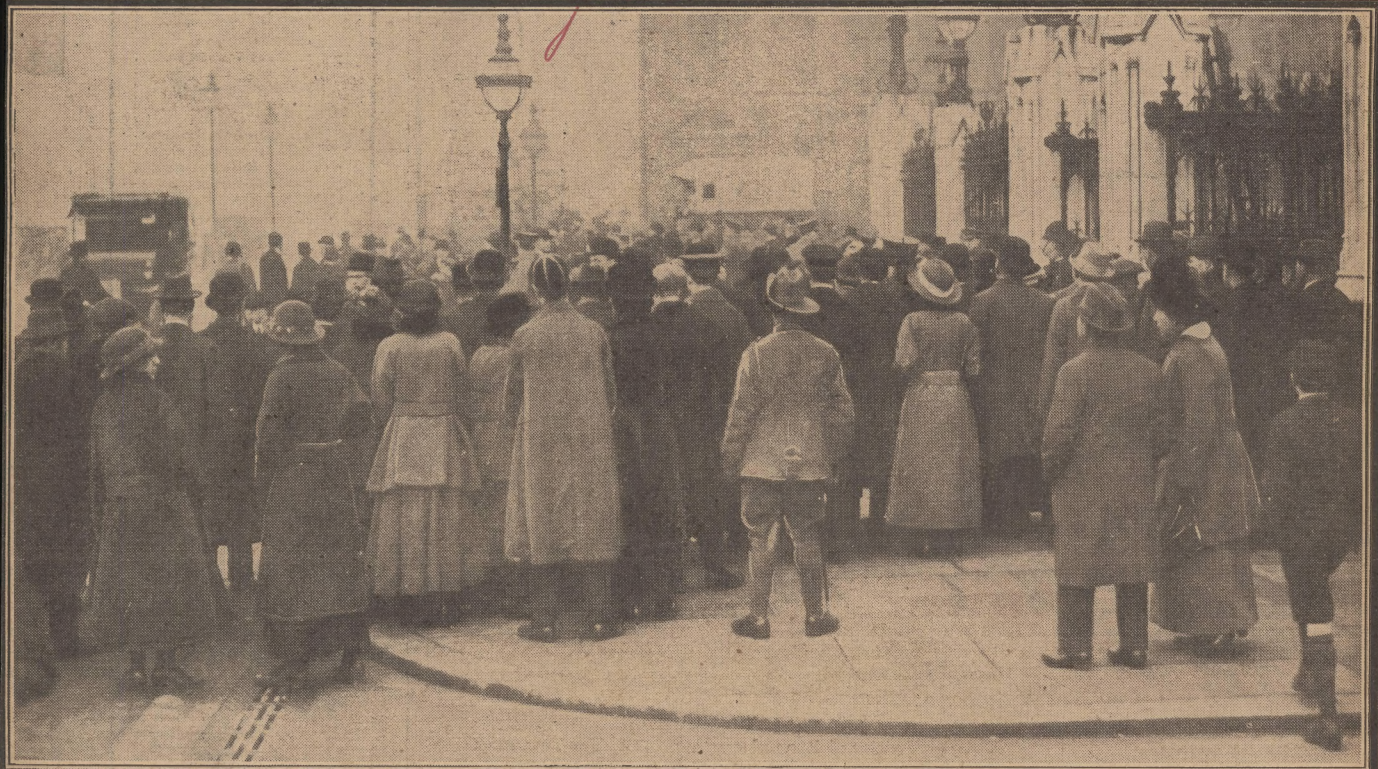
"I will do everything in my power to prevent the Bill becoming the law of the land."



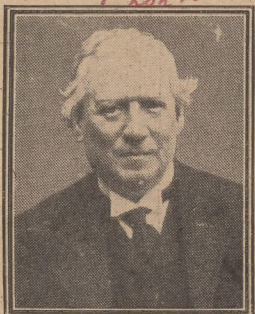
"Nobody could say how many young men could be spared and what were hanging back."



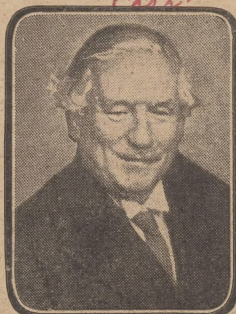
"I have the greatest doubts as to whether shirkers exist in considerable numbers."



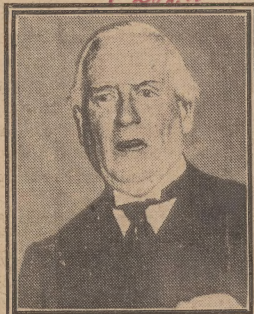
"Single men who have no ground for exemption are to be liable for service."



The group system is reopened, and it is open for any man to enlist under it."



"Conscientious objection to undertake combatant duties will be a ground of objection."



"I am of opinion that no case has been made out for general compulsion."



"The people have their heart in the war and are prepared for any call."

The Prime Minister had a magnificent audience when he rose in the House of Commons yesterday to introduce the Military Service (No. 2) Bill. The Premier said he thought that no case had been made out for compulsion, and though the measure includes all

single men there are many exceptions, including those who have "conscientious objections." Will this afford the shirker another opportunity of not performing his duty? Sir John Simon opposed the Bill and said that in his opinion the Bill should be rejected.



# Dickins & Jones'

**GREAT TWO WEEKS SALE**

**TO-MORROW (Friday), ODDMENTS & REMNANTS in all Departments, at HALF-PRICE or Less**

## MADE-UP LACE DEPT.

Oddments in Neckwear. Usually 1/6 to 1/11 To be cleared 6 1/2d.

## COSTUME DEPT.

60 Cotton Skirts, plique, linen and drill. Usually 18/9 to 2/6. To be cleared at 5/6

## MANTLE DEPT.

A number of Well-tailored Golf Coats in fancy velour cloths. Usually 2/6 to 4/6. To be cleared at 10/6

## CORSET DEPT.

The "Specialist Corset," Type 71, in Ribbon, Pink and White only. Usually 2/6. To be cleared at 9/11

Post Orders for above Goods cannot be executed.

**DICKINS & JONES, Ltd.**  
Regent Street, London, W.

## If you Cough

or suffer from any trouble with your vocal organs, try **EVANS' PASTILLES** which afford instant relief, and restore the voice.

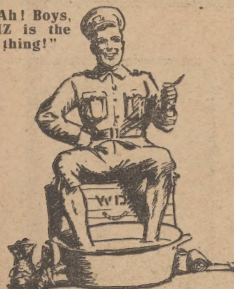
Of all Chemists, in 13 towns. Sole Manufacturers: **EVANS, SONS, LSCHEER & WEBB, Ltd.**, Liverpool and London.

**EVANS' Pastilles**

## "TIZ" for Aching, Sore, Tired Feet

**TIZ** is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet, burning corns, and chilblains.

"Ah! Boys, TIZ is the thing!"



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin, and bunions. It's fine for chilblains. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet. Get a 1/4 box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/4d.

# Arding & Hobbs LIMITED

## Great Winter Sale

Commences TO-DAY.

Secure the Best—**BUY NOW!**

LONDON'S PREMIER BARGAIN OFFERS.

Handsome Brocaded Silk Blouses, perfect cut and finish, in Ivory, Electric, Amethyst, Helle Sky, Peony, Old Rose, Pink, Sage, Old Gold, Corns Light Grey, Champagne, Apricot, and Navy. Usually 10/11. Sale Price 4/11 1/2. (cannot be repeated) Postage 3d.



ALL RECORDS LEATEN.

Useful Dress in Poplin. Blouse made with Raglan Sleeves, plain full skirt. Colours: Navy, Black, Sage, Brown, Mole. Sale Price 9/11. Postage 4d.

New Regent Rectangular Stripe Blouses, perfect cut, well finished. Usually 3/11. Sale Price 1/11 1/2. Postage 3d.

Marvellous as we say. Superb Coat, latest style, in two shades only. Navy and Navy. Price 12/11. Post 6d. extra.

Our Special Guaranteed THARA CURELLA Cover, herring edge. Postage 6d. Good quality Taffeta Sale Price 4/6 1/2.

**Arding & Hobbs, Ltd., Clapham Junction, S.W.**  
LONDON'S MOST MODERN STORE.

## GET A BEAUTIFUL SKIN

By Using **VEN-YUSA** Every Day.



By virtue of its novel oxygen qualities Ven-Yusa gives natural nourishment which preserves the freshness of the complexion and keeps the skin smooth and velvety.

Used by day Ven-Yusa protects the skin from the evil effects of the weather, and prevents Roughness, Redness, Chafing, and Smarting. At night Ven-Yusa works in the pores while you sleep, helps to dissipate that tired look by morning, and brings a beauty that wins envy and admiration.

Lovely hair and finely-moulded features count for naught if the skin shows lack of care. Every lady, who takes pride in her personal appearance, should, therefore, make daily use of Ven-Yusa to obtain a beautiful skin.

**VEN-YUSA**  
The Oxygen Face Cream

For per jar of Chemists, &c., or direct from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



## Anæmia

Our blood is composed of red and white corpuscles—the red to nourish the body, the white to fight disease. In Anæmia—or bloodlessness—the red corpuscles are more or less deficient. Thus the blood cannot provide sufficient nourishment for the body. Therefore the face becomes white and "pasty"—the eyes become dull and "heavy"—and a feeling of intense weariness pervades the whole system. To overcome Anæmia, the blood supply needs recharging with red corpuscles. And it is here that

**Wincarnis**

possesses such wonderful power. Because, being a blood-maker, 'Wincarnis' creates a wealth of new rich red blood, which brings the roses back to the cheeks—gives a sparkle to the eyes—and surcharges the whole body with new vitality and new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

**Begin to get well FREE.**

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—and a sure taste but enough to do you good.

## Free Trial Coupon

**COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., W 307.**  
Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps for postage.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror," Jan 6, 1916.

## ECZEMA SPOTS GREW LARGER

And Spread. Burning Sensation. Great Itching.

**HEALED BY CUTICURA**

"The first sign I had of eczema was small red spots on my limbs. They became irritated with a burning sensation and afterwards a great itching came on which caused me to lose a great deal of rest. The itching got so bad that I could not help scratching, and the spots grew larger and spread.

I saw a Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and sent for a free sample and soon felt the cooling of the affected parts so I continued using them and I was healed." (Signed) William Alecock, Shirlach Fields, Northwich, Chas., Eng., Aug. 4, 1915.

**SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST**

With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) Address postcard for samples: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.



# A MAN OF HIS WORD

By RUBY M. AYRES

## New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**JEAN MILLARD**, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

**ROBIN O'NEIL**, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

**CAVIN DAWSON**, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.



Jean Millard.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lydia Fortescue. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her.

Jean is furious. "It's—it's hateful," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me."

Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. "He has been the one bright spot in her life."

Jean sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realizes that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but they arrange to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall go up to London and get the legal licence, and that Jean shall leave on the next day. Their secret is kept, and Gavin departs.

Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a little fog. She must have been way through a lot of things before she gets to the meeting-place under the clock.

But there is no Gavin there. After waiting a long time she catches at the arm of a tall figure walking by. "Gavin," she calls out. The man turns—it is not Gavin. "It is an utter stranger."

The man, seeing how upset she is, offers what assistance he can.

When Jean has time to look at the stranger properly she finds that there is something in his face and manner which gives her confidence. Gradually she tells him what has happened.

The stranger takes the situation very seriously. "I cannot leave you like this," he says. "I must have you. Let me take you home."

Jean takes it. Then she gives a little stifled cry, for the name on it is—Robin O'Neil.

It is further confirmed when she hears that Robin knew who she was from the label on her bag. But being quite helpless, she finally agrees to go to the house of her cousin, Lillian Fisher.

where she had originally been going.

In the meantime, Gavin meets an old sweetheart, and finds out that she is the Miss Fisher to whom Jean was supposed to be going. From her he learns that Jean is penniless, and that, unknown to her, Robin O'Neil has been looking after her.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

When Jean and Robin do not get on at all well. When Jean writes a forgiving letter to Gavin Robin intercepts it. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a heart party, where she wins £10. Robin hears of this.

Gavin has a strained interview with Robin, who refuses to let him be engaged to Jean. Subsequently Jean is left a lot of money.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean immediately plays baccarat again, and loses £40 to a youth named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back, and goes off to play at Mrs. Pansy Rutherford's. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neil again refuses to help her, and Jean borrows a few pounds from Gavin. Again she plays. At the end of the evening Symons, ever behaving like a cad, tells her that she now owes him £210.

In desperation Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and she tells him that she has lost it all. She is really penniless.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to save her. She consents to his buying an engagement ring.

## JEAN'S BARGAIN.

AFTERWARDS everything seemed blurred and indistinct. Jean had vague recollections of going into many shops and of Gavin buying her heaps of things she did not want; vague recollections of sitting opposite to him in the corner of a select and very expensive tea room, and of him holding her hand when the waitress was not looking, and even once kissing it under cover of a tall palm that screened them from the rest of the room.

She was wearing the diamond ring now; it hung heavily on her slim finger. The stones caught the reflection of the pink-shaded lights all around them and winked and blinked like knowing eyes.

"I've never been so happy in all my life," Gavin said again and again. "Not even down in Ostervay. Have you, Jean?"

She smiled.

"You've taken my breath away. Gavin, you must have spent a dreadful lot of money." He laughed recklessly.

"I'd have spent more if you'd let me; I'm so happy. I want to give you the moon. It's too good to be true. I've been so unhappy all these weeks. . . it's like a fairy story. Jean, this is the most wonderful Christmas. . . What will they say when we tell them all? Do you think they will be very surprised?"

"I don't know."

"I should think everyone must have seen what was coming," he declared happily. "I know I should have done. . . Jean—I am just longing to kiss you."

"I'm afraid you can't," she told him, trying to laugh. "And—need we tell anyone—to-night—Gavin?"

His face fell.

"I shan't be happy till they all know that you belong to me. Why do you want to put it off, dearest?"

"I don't know; tell them if you like."

"O'Neil won't be very happy, will he?"

"I don't know." She wondered how many times she had answered with those same three words; she tried to think of something else.

"I shan't be happy till they all know that you belong to me. Why do you want to put it off, dearest?"

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(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

else to say, but her brain seemed to have forgotten everything else.

"I always had my own ideas on the subject of your 'grim griffin,'" Gavin went on lightly. "Jean—if the truth could be known, I believe he was rather sweet on you himself."

She shrank a little at the expression; her cheeks flushed.

"On me! Mr. O'Neil! How perfectly absurd! Why, we were never civil to one another. . ."

"Very likely; but sometimes—I've seen the way he looks at you."

She moved restlessly; she forced a laugh. "He never looks at me at all unless he is wishing he could hit me," she said stiltedly.

She wondered what Robin was doing now; if he had bought Pansy a Christmas present. . .

"Anyway, we don't want to talk about him," she added quickly. Gavin agreed.

"I never cared for the fellow," he said. "And I know he never cared for me—he made himself most objectionable that day I went to ask him about you."

"Yes, he? . . . but we won't talk about him. . . Have you finished your tea? If so, I think we ought to be going; Mrs. Fisher was very anxious for us all to be back early, if you remember."

"Yes," she began pulling on her gloves; she was glad when the very new ring was hidden, but she could still feel it—a weight on her finger.

It seemed to burn into her flesh.

Gavin hailed a taxi when they were out in the street; he bundled all their purchases on to the small seat; he himself sat down beside Jean. He put an arm round her as soon as the cab started.

"Kiss me, dearest, kiss me; I've been so patient."

She turned her face obediently enough. He had been good to her; she must be good to him, no matter how she felt. She kept on telling herself this, but her soft mouth felt hard beneath his kisses. After a moment he released her.

"You don't love me as I love you," he said suddenly.

She laid a hand on his arm.

"You're so impatient; you must give me time, Gavin."

In the darkness she passed a hand across her mouth; she had a sort of feeling that everyone would know he had kissed her. She wished she could wipe out the memory—the touch—of his lips.

He answered readily—

"I don't mean to hurry you, but—I love you so much, Jean."

"You're much too good to me," she told him. He held her hand. Suddenly Jean spoke.

"Gavin. . . do you remember my telling you that if I married before I was of age. . . without. . . without Mr. O'Neil's consent. . . that I—I should lose my money?" she asked.

"Well—well—I never had any money to lose," said Jean quiveringly.

He kissed the hand he held.

"I knew that."

"She drew back a little."

"You know?"

"Yes, Mrs. Fisher told me that day I came up in the train with her from Ostervay," he said unthinkingly.

"Mrs. Fisher?" Jean felt herself turning cold; her quick mind had sped back to that day—and the following day—when she had waited alone at Euston.

Had that been the reason?—had that. . . She could not bear to think of it.

She tried only to remember that since, at any rate, he had been willing to marry her; and that now he was rich and she was poor, he was still longing to shower his riches at her feet.

But she could not forget that night in the fog at Euston; her own the money with which to repay Symons. She roused herself with an effort.

"Gavin. . . I want to tell you something."

"Yes." He put an arm about her again.

"What is it?" he whispered, his face very close to hers.

She sat erect in the clasp of his arm.

"It's something you'll hate me for. . . but—but I must tell you. Gavin, I want some money—a lot of money—a dreadful lot. . ."

He laughed.

"Last time you told me that you asked for . . . two pounds, was it?"

Jean drew a long breath.

"It's much, much more now," she said. "It's—it's over two hundred."

He whistled.

"Jove! that is a lot for a small person like you to want! Frocks, is it, dearest?"

"No. . . gambling," said Jean, desperately. "I've lost and lost every time I've played lately. I owe the money to Douglas Symons."

"He says he must have it to-day. . . I thought—I thought. . ."

"You thought I would pay him; and so I will. Poor little girl! Is that why you've been looking so worried? Never mind; I'll give the ugly little brute a cheque to-night."

"I shall never play again," said Jean, in a muffled voice. "I—I think I've learned my lesson—at last."

"Oh, come, you mustn't say that!" Dawson protested. "I rather like a sporting kind of woman. All the women in Lillian's set gamble a bit, don't they?"

"Yes, but. . ."

"Well, you'll have plenty of money now, and can hold your own with the best of them," he told her, soothingly. "You go on playing if you care to. I'm as well able to pay my wife's debts as any of the men in that clique," he added.

Jean sat silent; against her will she was contrasting this man with Robin, who had so firmly set his face against it all; Robin, who had risked quarrelling with her—risked everything rather than go back on his word. She had refused to give him the promise for which he had asked so many times; and now, when she was willing to give it voluntarily to Gavin he did not want it.

He liked a "sporting kind of woman."

Jean thought of the hot, crowded room at the Symons's; the long money-strewn table and the rows of strained, eager faces, and for the first time she marvelled at herself that she had ever thought it amusing; ever felt the blood leap in her veins at the excitement of it all.

She could see now that there was something degrading in it; something of which no really nice woman would care to partake.

"Shall I give the cheque to Symons—or will you?" Dawson asked her. "I have my book with me. I'll make it out when I get home."

"He will. . . will he have to come if it comes from you?" she asked him nervously.

"Not afraid—I can't get notes or cash to-night, Jean—if you don't want a cheque, it will mean waiting till after Christmas; but surely it doesn't matter if he knows? I am to be your husband."

A little thrill shook her; she drew away from him.

"If—if I may have a cheque, then," she said ashamedly. He drew her again into his arms.

"You must have anything in the wide world so long as you love me," he said.

"WHO GAVE YOU THAT RING?"

THERE was nobody in the drawing-room when Jean came down to dinner that evening. She had hurried through her toilet; she had tried not to think; tried not to realise the importance of what had happened that afternoon.

She took off Gavin's ring and left it lying on the dressing-table while she dressed. Only

when she was quite ready she turned out the light, and groped for it before she came downstairs.

It was sparkling and flashing on her finger now in the firelight room.

She looked at it timidly. The diamonds were beautiful.

She had always longed for a ring of her own. She had been envious of those with which Lillian and Pansy and all the other women whom they knew smothered their hands. She knew that this was probably even a better one than any of theirs. She held out her hand and looked at it with wide eyes.

A month ago she would have been in the seventh heaven of delight to have worn it and know what it meant—that she was engaged to Gavin; that some day she would be his wife. It seemed impossible that she had changed so much in so short a time.

Outside in the night some boys were singing a Christmas carol. They sang it very badly—out of time and out of tune—but there was a great heartiness in their shrill voices; every now and then they broke off in the middle of a line to giggle to each other.

Jean listened and thought of Ostervay. She wondered what Miss Lydia was doing now; and what she would say when she heard that, after all, she was to marry Gavin Dawson.

Miss Lydia had never liked Gavin; he was a rich man now, instead of a poor one; but somehow Jean did not mind. Even such an important fact would make Miss Lydia change her opinion of him.

She wondered if he would wish to be married soon. A little shiver shook her. She wondered if he had told anybody yet; when he would tell Lillian and—Robin O'Neil! How soon they would notice her ring.

She wished she need not wear it; she wished she could take it off and put it away for a few days. . . She had a panicky feeling that something was being forced upon her which she could never resist again, no matter how hard she tried.

She remembered how good Gavin had been to her. He had sent the cheque for which she had asked him to her room that evening while she was dressing—a blank cheque for her to fill in the sum above his name.

She felt as if she were cheating him. She knew that she loved her, and she knew, too, that she was only selling herself to him.

She had been driven into a corner by her own headstrong waywardness, and she had taken the only possible manner of escape.

The pompous butler had driven the carol singers from the door; Jean heard them laughing at their rebuff as they ran away down the street.

Out in the hall someone was softly whistling a snatch of the carol the boys had murdered. Presently the door behind her was opened, and Robin came into the room.

"All alone?" he said casually. He came forward. "Are we early, or is everybody else late?"

Jean had put her hands behind her back; her cheeks were burning; the diamond ring felt like a leaden weight on her finger.

"I think we are early," she said. She was glad that the room was only firelit—glad that her face was partly in shadow.

"How did you get on with the shopping?" O'Neil asked. He was winding a watch he had taken from his pocket; he kept his eyes bent on it.

"Oh—all right," said Jean. "There was a great crowd; but, of course, you know. . ."

"I—no!"

(Continued on page 13.)

## SOLDIER, NURSE AND—

# SANAPHOS



## THE IDEAL RECONSTRUCTIVE NERVE FOOD

A VALUABLE REPERATIVE IN NERVOUSNESS, NERVOUS DEPRESSION AND ANEMIA

## TRIAL PACKAGE FREE TO READERS.

Every reader is asked to write for a trial package of the food that is doing such wonderful work for wounded and nerve-shattered soldiers; rebuilding flesh, strength, nerve and brain-energy with a speed that is amazing, and aiding their restoration to perfect fitness.

"Sanaphos" (which is All-British, and must not be confused with German-owned preparations) is wholly digestible, and its benefit is felt almost at once. Besides rebuilding strength and muscle, it contains the elements wanted by tired, underfed nerves; elements not present in sufficient quantities in ordinary food.

If you wake up tired, if you are sleepless, run-down, nervous or depressed write to-day for this trial package. You will be amazed at the improvement after a few days of "Sanaphos." Mention that you are a reader of this paper, and the package will be sent to you free and post paid. The address is: The British Milk Products Co., Ltd., 69, Mark-lane, London, E.C. Sir William Taylor, Surgeon-General of the Forces, is chairman of the company.

"Sanaphos" can now be had of chemists, in tins, from 1s. To avoid confusion with German-owned products, always emphasise the last part of the name—"SanaPHOS."



## INDEPENDENCE OF THE OFFICE BOY.

Youths Who Went on a Sympathy Strike.

### "COMMANDS A SALARY."

"Never saw such independence in a boy," snapped a City man yesterday, after a fifth boy had refused an office-boy's post, at 15s. a week. His experience is the experience of employers everywhere to-day.

For the office-boy of to-day, knowing that his services are greatly in demand, is a youth of means and independence.

No longer does he have to compete for a situation with a hundred others on the doorstep of an advertiser's office at eight o'clock in the morning.

Nowadays he just saunters along for a job in his own leisure round about the noon hour or after lunch, "not caring greatly whether he gets it or not."

The employers are now the people who compete for his services, and so the office-boy of to-day, instead of meekly accepting the wage that is offered, "commands his salary."

#### HIS STANDARD RATE.

He does not think he is being overpaid at all at 42l a week.

That, indeed, is his standard rate of pay now. And his independence seems to know no bounds.

The *Daily Mirror* yesterday heard of an extraordinary case in a large City office in which two office boys went on strike out of sympathy with two others who had been dismissed.

"I had to dismiss two boys for misbehaviour and disobedience," the employer told the *Daily Mirror*, "and then to my great astonishment two other boys threatened they would leave also in sympathy with the dismissed boys if these were not immediately re-engaged."

They meant it, too, for when he refused to recall the recalcitrants the other two at once gave me notice and left! I was astounded.

#### "GET A PLACE ANYWHERE."

"The strikers explained that they had been good 'pals' with the dismissed boys, and that as they could get a place anywhere now—and with more wages as munition workers—they did not hesitate to give notice."

Another City employer who advertised for an office boy a few days ago had one small boy

### NEWSPAPERS FOR ABROAD.

Newspapers may no longer be posted to addresses in neutral countries (except the United States) by private individuals. This action has been taken by the authorities to prevent the use of papers as a code to carry information to the enemy.

"The Overseas Weekly Mirror," however, is allowed to go through the mails if sent from the offices of the publishers or their agents.

The manager of "The Overseas Weekly Mirror" will forward this paper post free to any neutral country at the following rate: Thirteen copies for 7s. 6d., or six months for 15s.

who called in reply, who was not more than fourteen.

He did not give me any chance to ask questions," said the employer, "he himself addressed a string of them to me about the nature of the work he would have to do."

"I went into details, and then asked what salary he wanted. Twenty-five shillings a week, he replied, without a moment's hesitation—and this to be an office messenger!"

"When I told him that he had better try somewhere else he said he would, and added that it was a simple matter to 'get a job at 18s. to 41l a week as an ordinary shop errand boy.'"

### TO NEURALGIA SUFFERERS.

You know how the pain shoots, and how terrible it can be for hours at a time. You also know with what terror you sometimes expect another attack. Well, now, why not try Zox, the famous Headache and Neuralgia cure? Get in a supply of the tiny powders, and next time you have Neuralgia take a powder in a cup of tea, or washed down with water. Then rest, if possible, for a few minutes, and the pain will disappear. Safe to use at any time. Of Chemists, Stores, etc., in 1s. and 2s. 6d. boxes, or post free from The Zox Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C., on receipt of price. Two powders FREE for stamped addressed envelope. (Adv't.)



**Wicklite**  
SAFETY LAMP  
MOST practical of all combustibles. Safe to carry. Non-erect and odorless. Packs small. Never loses its qualities. Lights in a second. Invaluable in the trenches for heating metal vessels, cooking, etc., and for boiling water for tea, etc.

Post Free  
1/3  
THE PETROLITE LAMP CO.,  
78, Wigmore Street, W.



Near view of havoc wrought by a 17in. shell on the Cloth Hall at Ypres. Note the remains of the celebrated frescoes on the first floor.

## MADE HUNS ANGRY.

What a Gift of "Daily Mirror Reflections in War Time" Did.

### FUNNIEST BOOK OF YEAR.

Together with the new time-table, the calendars and the 1916 reference books, there is—or there should be—in every well-organised household the new "Daily Mirror Reflections," the funniest of all the nine annual volumes of Mr. W. K. Haselden's cartoons yet published.

It seems that in every well-run trench at the front there is a "Reflections" to keep the boys amused between the periods of "hate" and daily "strafing."

Many letters have reached *The Daily Mirror* from "somewhere in France" or Flanders to tell of the laughter Mr. Haselden's cartoons has brought to the mud-clogged trenches. "My wife sent me three copies," says one man.

Two of them are guarded more carefully than our ration's; the third we decided to give the Huns, just to cheer the miserable brutes up a bit and to let them see their precious Willies. It made them quite cross for days.

*Daily Mirror Reflections in War Time*, to give the funniest book its full title, is more than merely a volume of fun and entertainment; it is an historic record of this world war.

There are still some copies left. Any bookseller or newsagent can sell or get you a copy for sixpence, or you may have it sent by post from the Publisher, *Daily Mirror* Offices, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C., for eightpence-halfpenny.

### WHEN EYES TALK.

In the course of a presidential address at the annual meeting of the Modern Languages Association at London University yesterday Mr. Edmund Gosse said it was rare to find English officers who spoke or even read French with ease. But he was told that the practical inconvenience was much less than would be supposed.

The sentimental inconvenience, however, was considerable, and when the war is over we should enlarge our comprehension of the French language.

"A frequent sight in France," he adds, "is an English soldier sauntering along with a French peasant girl on his arm."

"Neither knows a word of the language of each other, and yet they are seen to be talking all the time."

### NEARLY £5,000 IN TAXES.

The effect of the war on the finance of the Diocese of London is shown by the fact, says the magazine, that under the new taxes, upon the top of the old rates, the income of the See has been reduced by £4,236 13s. 8d., made up as follows:—

Income-tax, £2,145 16s. 8d.; super-tax, £855 10s. 2d.; rates and taxes on London House and Fulham Palace, £1,135 6s. 10d.

"It is all quite right," continues the journal, "for someone must pay for the war, but the repairs and upkeep of London House and Fulham Palace, added to the above, leave little to be spent on the diocese in other ways."

The Bishop of London's income is £10,000 a year.

### FIRST DERBY APPEALS.

The first sitting of the Birmingham tribunal to consider appeals by men who have enlisted under Lord Derby's scheme was held yesterday, the Lord Mayor, Alderman Neville Chamberlain, presiding.

The tribunal was satisfied that all the claims coming before it were made for genuine reasons, and that there was no evidence of any desire to shirk responsibility.

In every instance in which a man appealed to be placed in a later group testimony was forthcoming that the man held an important position in business and that it was impossible to find a substitute.

## OBEYED A SHOUT.

Train Smash and Practice of Bringing Engines Past "Danger" Signals.

The report of Lieutenant-Colonel E. Druiett on the collision which occurred on November 20 between a passenger train and a light engine at Waverley Station, Edinburgh, on the North British Railway, was published yesterday.

The report states that Driver Beaton was waiting with his uncoupled engine inside the outlet signal when he heard someone whistle and shout: "Come on, Sandy!"

Although the outlet signal was at danger, he moved forward and then noticed that the signal for a train entering the outer suburban platform was off.

Before Beaton could stop he had collided with the engine of the incoming train.

Commenting on the foregoing facts, the inspector says:—

With a congested station and heavy traffic it is necessary sometimes to adopt special methods for getting the traffic through, but in making a shunt of the kind described above I consider the fixed signal should always be used.

"Although it may be necessary to bring engines past fixed signals at danger, this should never be done except by hand signal or by verbal instructions, and Driver Beaton should not have moved his engine on this occasion."

## MAN WHO DARED TO BE A DANIEL.

Terrible Experiences While Bargain-Hunting.

### UNDIMINISHED RUSH.

The bargain fever which has gripped London all this week showed little sign of abating yesterday.

In fact, early-closing day in many suburban districts of London brought a fresh army of shoppers to the West End early in the afternoon.

Coming out of one big Oxford-street shop, *The Daily Mirror* saw a strange sight: a mere man, a little flushed and embarrassed, was patiently pushing his way towards the pavement.

Asked for his experiences, he explained that they had been terrible.

"I have tried at least a dozen shops," he said, weakly. "I had no particular idea of what I wished to buy. I only thought that, since things are sold so cheaply at this time of year, I might be able to get rather a better present than usual for my wife's birthday."

"No; I never had an opportunity of selecting anything."

"First of all I had to struggle, as a rule, to get into the shops, then I found myself surrounded by a throng of excited women, who regarded me as an interloper; then, when I tried to get out, I had to struggle again."

"Just now, for instance, I had an idea of trying to get to the fur department."

"As I tried to find my way there women eyed me suspiciously; they talked at me, saying that healthy-looking men ought to be in khaki."

"Halfway through the next department a woman on my right shouted to her companion a few yards ahead in the crowd to 'Mind your bag.'"

"Yes, I was apparently the only male customer there. I do not think I was wanted, so I came away. I suppose there are bargains to be obtained. I could never get near enough to anything to see."

### THE MOTOR-HORN CLAMOUR.

Commander Bellairs is taking up the question of taxicab whistles, motor horns and other London noises.

Today he will ask the Home Secretary to take steps to diminish the clamour of London, which so greatly disturbs the repose of sick, wounded and convalescent soldiers, as well as hard-worked officials who need rest.

## Fair as a Lily

A complexion of milk and roses—Hands and arms of unblemished whiteness—Great French toilet secret disclosed.



However perfect your complexion, care and attention are necessary to preserve its charming peach-like bloom and dainty softness. For this purpose Alvina Crème de Beaute is unequalled. Hence it is, that though only recently introduced to British ladies, it has already won golden opinions wherever used. Not only does it preserve the beauty of a lovely complexion, but it works wonders if there has been neglect in the past. Contains nothing that can harm the tenderest skin, but everything that will soften, beautify and enhance its charms. Alvina Crème gives that final touch of fascination to the appearance which renders the refined Parisian lady so uniquely attractive. It acts as a sure protection against wind, weather, and the smoky atmosphere of our big towns, which are the enemy of good looks, and by the use of Alvina Crème it now becomes possible for all to gain and to preserve a perfect complexion, which will be the admired of all admirers, even until old age.

## ALVINA CRÈME

is the vanishing cream which actually does vanish, without making your skin look shiny, or feel sticky or greasy. Please note this most important fact. Used as a massage cream, it abolishes lines, wrinkles and crow's-feet, and it forms a perfect substitute for soap and water for those whose skin is tender, sensitive or easily irritated. Alvina Crème is a blessing to motorists, cyclists, golfers, and all who are much in the open air. It is a toilet necessity for every lady who takes pride in her appearance, and no dressing-table is complete without a bottle.

### Thousands of Famous Books Free.

We are distributing thousands of books by famous authors, amongst users of Alvina Crème, on a plan so simple that everyone who chooses can select books from the Alvina Catalogue and receive them as free gifts. There are volumes by Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, Kingsley, Rider Haggard, Conan Doyle, Max Pemberton, Miss Braddon, Rita, Jacobs, Anthony Hope, Dumas, Victor Hugo, Thomas Hardy, Mark Twain, Charles Garvice, and hundreds of others, all to be had free.

Go to your chemist, store, or Boots Cash Chemists, and obtain a 1/- bottle of Alvina Crème, and with it is enclosed the Alvina Catalogue of 2,000 books by 350 authors which are offered free. Don't delay, but find out about it at once. Sole English Depot—Alvina, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.



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About 2,000 books of entrancing interest for you to choose from.

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Charles Garvice  
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## £20,000 CHARGE.

Canadian Accused of Stealing Money  
"Belonging to the King."

### OCCUPIED A HIGH POSITION.

Described as a lieutenant-colonel in the Canadian Army Medical Corps, Robert Mills Simpson, a surgeon, was charged on remand at Bow-street yesterday, as a fugitive offender, with stealing £20,000 belonging to the King "in the right of the Province of Manitoba."

The accused was arrested at Folkestone on his arrival from France, and is stated to have said, "That is quite a political matter."

The magistrate stated yesterday that the depositions had not yet arrived from Canada, and that there would have to be a further remand for a week.

Mr. Frampton, for the defence, thereupon applied for bail. He stated that the accused had occupied a very high position as a surgeon in Canada.

He had been in Winnipeg for twenty-five years, had been president of the Canadian Board of Health and of the American International Board of Health, as well as president of the Conservative Party.

In September, 1914, he joined the Canadian forces, and, after undergoing training, obtained a commission as lieutenant, from which he rose to the rank of colonel.

He came to this country with the Canadian forces and had been serving in France. He had been ordered to come to this country and had then been arrested. He could not understand the reason for his arrest.

Mr. Hopkins allowed bail in one surety of £500, and accused was then remanded for a week.

### CANNY SCOTS' SAVINGS.

The effect of the War Loan on the Glasgow Savings Bank was shown at the annual meeting yesterday.

Deposits exceeded three and a quarter million, being an increase of £284,000.

The balance due to depositors was £11,719,000, a decrease of 3½ per cent, which, the committee reported, was much more than balanced by transfers to the War Loan.

The funds of the bank now exceed £12,170,000 and 44,000 new accounts were opened during the past year.

### "THE INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL."

MELBOURNE, Jan. 5.—Mr. Hughes, the Federal Prime Minister, expressed the following opinion regarding the sinking of the Persia:—"The torpedoing of the liner adds to the long list of cold-blooded, deliberate and cowardly murders which Germany has committed during the war."

"Such deeds put her outside the pale of civilized nations. The Persia outrage has stiffened the determination of the Allies to destroy this international criminal at all costs."—Reuter.

Miss Bull, of the Church Missionary Society, whose going to the liner adds to the long list of cold-blooded, deliberate and cowardly murders which Germany has committed during the war, is among the missing passengers of the Persia.

### GIRL OF MYSTERY.

Complete mystery surrounds the identity of a pale-faced girl of eighteen, with black hair and plump cheeks, who appeared at Marylebone yesterday.

She gave the name of Maud Smith and declared that she had no home, no relatives and no money.

The charge was travelling from Swindon to London without paying her fare. She told the ticket collector a girl named Minnie Sealey would meet her at Paddington and pay the money, but she was unable to find her.

When questioned by Detective Lane she spoke of her travels to the country, and said she came from Swindon to London to seek work.

Asked what work she wanted, she said she did not know, as she had never done any. She was not a Londoner, but did not seem to know where she was nor her education.

In reply to the charge the girl said her friend Minnie had taken her purse with her money and ticket.

She was remanded for inquiries.

### THE MOTOR-HORN CLAMOUR.

Commander Bellairs is taking up the question of taxicab whistles, motor horns and other London noises.

To-day he will ask the Home Secretary to take steps to diminish the clamour of London, which so greatly disturbs the repose of sick, wounded and convalescent soldiers, as well as hard-worked officials who need rest.

### MATT WELLS BEATS C. WHITE.

BOSCON, Jan. 4.—The referee awarded Matt Wells the decision over Charley White in a twelve rounds bout.—Reuter.

### SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

At O'Brien's Club yesterday afternoon the Artists' Rifles (O.T.C.) defeated a Public Schools team in a rugby match by 8 points to 6.

Two special contests have been arranged for the King this afternoon. One is a ten rounds bout between Corporal Jack Goldwyn and Mike Wyatt, and the other is a fifteen rounds match between Lewis, Ben and M. Stone.

The Military Race Committee of the Southern Cross-Country Association and the Road Walking Association have decided to hold a series of races for attended men under Lord Derby's scheme, including a Championship contest on February 6.

## DANGER OF HASTE.

Professor on Need for Power of Rest  
and Reserve Force.

### "NO LANGUAGE BOYCOTT."

Germany found a place in the discussions at some of the educational conferences in London yesterday.

Speaking to the King Alfred School Society, Professor Foster Watson deplored over-haste in education.

Examinations, he said, had been largely to blame for the rush of modern education. We had taken our educational methods too much from the outside.

We had tried to adapt ourselves to America, for instance, where there was so much feverish haste and jarred nerves.

How did America meet her crises when they came? If they could answer that question they would see that it was not necessary, nor desirable, to imitate America.

The same thing might be said of Germany. We did not want feverish haste, but the power of rest and the power to have reserves of force ready for action when wanted.

Whether the teaching of German should be continued was a question before the Incorporated Association of Headmasters.

The Rev. H. J. Chaytor (Plymouth) deprecated its abandonment, for he urged that if it was a good subject for school study in the past it was a good subject now.

To suggestions of a boycott he replied that with modern means of communication it did not seem conceivable that any nation could send sixty or seventy millions of people to Coventry.

## A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

"I thought you went shopping with Mrs. Rutherford," said Jean, defensively.

Robin returned the watch to his pocket. He was looking at her now.

"I didn't go; I never meant to go. I thought you knew. I am afraid I am not sufficiently interested in Mrs. Rutherford to drag round the West End with her and carry her parcels. She was rather annoyed with me, of course, but..."

Jean had flushed up to her eyes. "Oh, I am so glad—so glad," she said, impulsively. The words escaped her before she could check them. She caught them back with a little gasp, staring at him with frightened eyes.

O'Neill turned scarlet, then the colour slowly receded, leaving him very pale. He moved a step nearer to her.

"Jean," he said huskily, "Jean... do you—do you mean that?"

Jean closed her eyes. She felt as if she could not bear his gaze. For a moment the room swung giddily about her. She put out her hand to steady herself and Robin caught it in his.

There was a moment's silence, then...

"That ring—ring—who gave you that ring?" She hardly knew his voice as he asked the question. She tried to drag her fingers free, but he held them in a grip that hurt.

"Who gave you that ring?" he asked again roughly.

She felt as if some will other than her own forced her to look at him—to answer... but her voice was only a whisper.

"Gavin... Gavin Dawson..."

There would be another fine instalment to-morrow.

### WHOLE FAMILY DEAD.

The Central News-Glasgow correspondent telegraphed yesterday:

News has been received of the death, owing to an accident, of Mr. John Henry Dods, factor on the estates of Novar and Raith, Ross-shire, and his wife and three children.

No details are given. Mr. Dods was the son of the late Principal Marcus Dods, of Edinburgh, and Mrs. Dods, the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Frederick Garrar.

### NEWS ITEMS.

#### Keir Hardie's Estate.

Mr. Keir Hardie left estate valued at £426 10s. 11d., of which £26 13s. 1d. was due to him at the time of his death as salary as an M.P.

#### 40,000 Mobilisation Posters.

Forty thousand pink posters, calling up Groups 6, 7, 8 and 9 of attested single men will be posted in London and the suburbs by Friday midnight.

#### Dorset British Boat.

A steel boat with two British flags has been found by a Portuguese fisherman, says Reuter, drifting near the mouth of the Migno, and was towed into port.

#### Huerta Reported Dying.

A message from El Paso, Texas, states that General Huerta, ex-President of Mexico, says the Exchange, has submitted to a third operation and that he is dying.

#### To Stop Melting of Sovereigns.

Mr. Hume Williams will ask the Home Secretary to put a stop to the practice of certain manufacturing jewellers of melting sovereigns to use the gold for jewellery.

## How to Treat Your Hair and Complexion.

### A Few Simple Beauty Hints.

By Mlle. GABY DESLYS, the Well-known Parisian Actress.

YOU ask me for a few hints on the treatment of the hair and complexion. Well, the less "treatment" you give the skin the better. I do not believe much in massage, but a little cream to the face is necessary to counteract the effects of wind or sun. What cream would I recommend? Well, I advise you to use a little mercolized wax every night and again in the morning after washing the face. Rub it gently into the skin, then wipe off any superfluous wax and dust a little barri-agar over the face. You will find that this will be the only "treatment" necessary and will keep your face fresh and youthful-looking for all your life. The mercolized wax removes all the dead outer skin, so that you have always a fair, fresh complexion, like a girl's.

For the hair, the first and most important thing is a good shampoo. Never use anything

inferior to wash the hair with. Get some good stallars from your chemist and use a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. Then rinse the hair well and it will look bright and glossy.

A tonic is necessary when the hair is inclined to fall out more than it should, and is always good to use during the spring and autumn. Then the hair needs a little—what do you call it?—stimulant, and for this I would advise you to get a packet of boranum and mix it with some bay rum; dab this into the roots and it will not only stop the fall, but make your hair grow long and thick. Give your hair a good brushing every night and that will be all that you need do.



Photo: Walker & Buys.

Gaby Deslys

### Blackheads Fly Away.

Instantaneous Remedy for Blackheads, Greasy Skin, and Enlarged Pores.

A practically instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skin and enlarged pores, recently discovered, is now coming into general use in the boudoir. It is very simple, harmless and pleasant. Drop a stymol tablet, obtained at the chemists, in a tumbler full of hot water. After the effervescence has subsided bathe the face in the liquid, using a small sponge or soft cloth. In a few

minutes dry the face and the offensive blackheads will come right off on the towel. Also, the large oily pores immediately close up, and efface themselves naturally. The greasiness disappears and the skin is left smooth, soft and cool. This simple treatment is then repeated a few times at intervals of four or five days to ensure the permanence of the result.

### Grey Hair—Home Remedy.

An old-fashioned Recipe restores Youthful Appearance.

There are plenty of reasons why grey hair is not desirable and plenty of reasons why hair dyes should not be used. But, on the other hand, there is no reason why you should have grey hair if you do not want it. To turn the hair back to a natural colour is for really a very simple matter. One has only to get from the chemist two ounces of concen-

trate of tannin and mix it with three ounces of bay rum. Apply to the hair with a small sponge for a few nights and the greyness will gradually disappear. This liquid is not sticky or greasy and does not injure the hair in any way. It has been used for generations with most satisfactory results by those who have known the formula.

### To Kill Roots of Superfluous Hair.

The most Effective Formula ever Discovered.

Women annoyed with disgusting growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered phenol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair

growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of phenol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

### Good News for Fat People.

Something New in Obesity Cures.

A London chemist says: "The latest method of reducing obesity certainly is far more pleasant and convenient than all previous methods. It consists merely in eating clyno berries. The fat person who wants to reduce without the usual rigid diet, exercise, sweating baths, etc., now puts a few of these little brown berries in his or her pocket and eats three or four each day.

Clyno berries not only eliminate fat from the body, but also correct the tendency, which

is usually constitutional, to create fatty matter. No discomfort whatever is caused by their action, in fact, except for the loss of superfluous fat, and the feeling of "fitness" so created, you would not be aware that these little berries were doing their work.

Local enquiry shows that clyno berries are not very well known in England, but the demand is increasing daily, and any chemist can quickly procure them if specially requested to do so.

## Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup.

In six varieties:—Ox-tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, Green Pea, Lentil, and Pea (Tomato 2½d.)

## 2D SOUPS

Bournville

Cocoa

"QUALITY UNALTERED.  
PRICE THE SAME, 7½d. per lb."

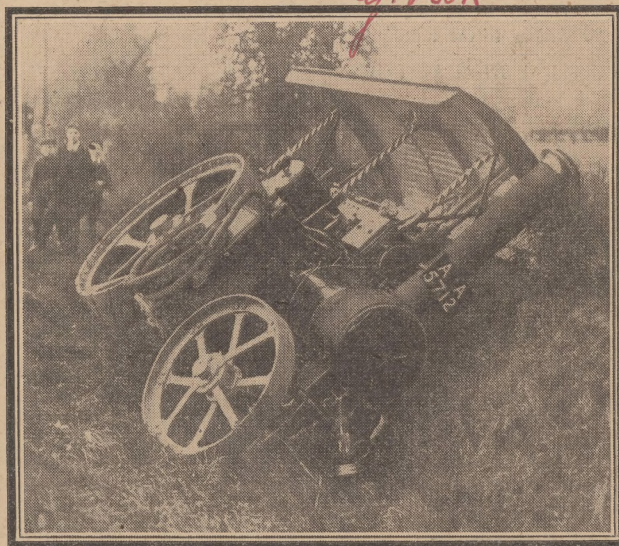


## THE EFFECT OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES.



This is what would happen to our industrial towns in the north if the Kaiser's hordes landed in this country. It shows the damage caused by high explosive shells on Albert, which has been subjected to a constant bombardment.

## PULLED UP SHORT BY THE DITCH.



This traction engine suddenly ran amok and began to rush down a hill near Reading, the driver being unable to check its mad career. Finally it ran into the ditch and leaned against the hedge, "puffed out."

## SIX-YEAR-OLD HEROINE.



Gladys Grant (on right), of Bedfordbury, W.C., who rescued her sister Nellie (the centre child) when a bed caught fire. She also tried to rescue another sister, Beatrice, who was fatally burnt. The coroner praised Gladys for her heroism.

## VICAR AND DESERTER.



The Rev. Donald McDonald, who found an alleged deserter in his mission hall at Mitcham. The man is said to have challenged the vicar to put him out, so Mr. McDonald adopted a ruse in which the dog figured, and locked him in the building.

## TWO BRAVE MEN.



Lieutenant-Commander John Berkeley Murray, who perished in the Natal explosion.



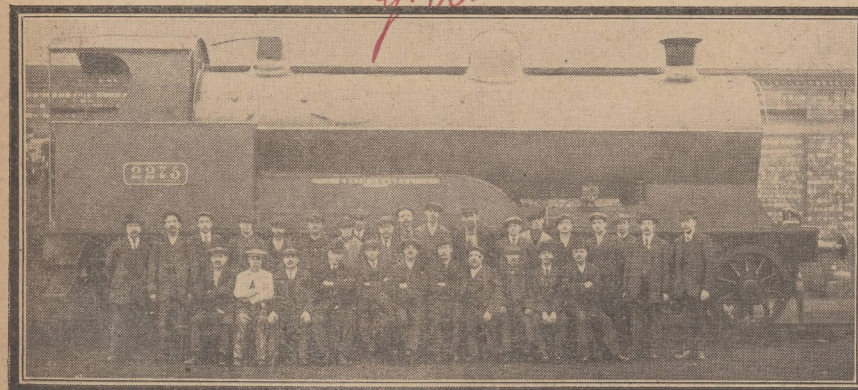
Rev. A. J. Mortimore, who held a service on the City of Marseilles while it was being shelled.

## GOING TO THE ALHAMBRA.



Oyra and Dorma Leigh, who will join the cast of the Alhambra on Monday.

## ENGINE TO BEAR NAME OF MARTYRED NURSE.



A new engine, which has been named 'Edith Cavell', with members of the London and North-Western Railway Crews Employees' Committee.



[illegible]



# The Next Issue of "Sunday Pictorial" Will Be Better Than Ever

DO Not Miss Mr. Bottomley's Powerful Article in the "Sunday Pictorial." : :

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

WHY I Hate the Germans :  
By an Austrian Woman,  
in the "Sunday Pictorial." : :

### BERNHARDT'S POEM.



Mme. Sarah Bernhardt photographed in her dressing-room at the Coliseum after a performance of "Les Cathedrales," the war poem in which she appears as a symbolic silver figure.

### THE LORD MAYOR WAITS AT A CHILDREN'S PARTY.



The Lord Mayor attending to the wants of the little guests at the annual juvenile party given in the City yesterday by the Institute of Printers. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

### BRIDE-TO-BE AND FREEMAN.



Miss Lorna Pears, whose engagement to Captain G. E. Whittall (Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry), has been announced. (Lafayette.)



Alderman Sir William Bowater, who has just been made a freeman of Birmingham. He was five times Lord Mayor of the city. (Elliott and Fry.)



Distributing gifts to the children of tramwaymen and railwaymen, who were given a tea and entertainment yesterday. Their fathers are in the Army. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

### TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.

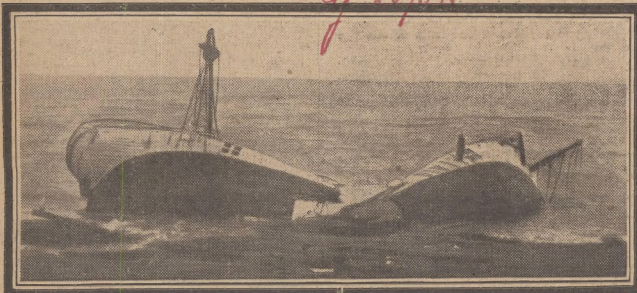


Captain C. C. Foss, V.C., D.S.O. (Bedfordshire Regiment), who has again been mentioned in dispatches for distinguished service. (Vandyk.)



Miss Violet Essex, who is singing at the Palladium this week. Her "turn" is a very popular one. She is a musical comedy actress. (Elliott and Fry.)

### WRECK OFF THE NORTHUMBERLAND COAST.



The Danish barquentine Dana, which broke in halves after running aground near Craster (Northumberland) during the great gale. Most of the crew were got off after great difficulty by the boats of a British trawler.

### SUPPOSE THEY DID THE FOX TROT?



A camel and a donkey harnessed to a native cart near a British camp in the East. The combination is a curious one, and the two animals never make any attempt to keep in step.